

HUSTLER

A CLASS BY ITSELF

APRIL 1986 \$3.95

**X-FILM'S
AMBER
LYNN
OPENS UP**

**HUSTLER'S
ANNUAL
EROTIC FILM
AWARDS**

**EXCLUSIVE!
SHOCKING
MORMON
ANTISEX
RITES**



PORN IS DEAD!

Long Live the Dark Bros.

Porn, as we know it, is dead. The infamous DARK BROS. have reshaped the history of erotic cinema by breathing new life into its stagnant cesspool of tired, moldy ideas. If you haven't discovered this for yourself, check out the DARK BROS.' latest masterpiece, *WHITE BUNBUSTERS*, and discover what you've been missing! It's an ALL-NEW, ALL-ANAL extravaganza that'll test your sexual stamina!

THE WORLD'S
FIRST ALL
DOUBLE-PENETRATION
FEATURE!

\$59

PLUS \$3
SHIPPING



ALL FILMS RATED X
IN COLOR • DEALER INQUIRIES
ACCEPTED • VISA/MC ACCEPTED

starring

KELLI RICHARDS

JENNIFER NOXT

ERICA BOYER

PENNY MORGAN

SHANNA McCULLOUGH

DICK RAMBONE

WHITE

B·U·N·B·U·S·T·E·R·S

SEE COUPON ON PAGE 23.

Collect all the DARK BROS.' erotic epics: *NEW WAVE HOOKERS*, *LET ME TELL YA 'BOUT WHITE CHICKS*, *BETWEEN THE CHEEKS*, *LET ME TELL YA 'BOUT BLACK CHICKS*, and *BLACK THROAT*. No video collection is complete without them.

9333 OSO AVE. DEPT. HU4-6C • CHATSWORTH, CA 91311-6089 • 1-800-458-4336 • IN CA 1-818-993-5858

HUSTLER®

VOLUME 12 NUMBER 10

april

5 Feedback

7 Comic Relief *by John Lyons*

9 Hot Letters

11 Bits and Pieces *Divine Greetings, Erotic-Film Kudos . . . and More.*
Edited by Lonny M. Friend

17 HUSTLER Erotic Entertainment



24 Amber Lynn: Porn's Busiest Beaver
Interview by Lonny M. Friend, Photography by James Baes

35 Leather Lite Beer *Ad Parody*

38 Lola: The Family Jewel *Photography by James Baes*

44 Sin & Death in Mormon Country: *A Latter-day Tragedy*
Report by Mark A. Taylor

50 Tanya: Forbidden Fruit
Centerfold Photography by James Baes

64 HUSTLER Humor

66 Veteran's Day *Fiction by Christopher C. Gibbs*

72 Choir Practice *Photography by Clive McLean*

85 Beaver Hunt *April Munchies*



YOU ASKED FOR IT! YOU GOT IT!



How could you possibly choose the best Beavers ever published in HUSTLER Magazine? Well, we did. Based on reader demand, we picked the best girls from Anytown, USA, who have spread for you! And now, for the first time, your favorite snapshots are assembled in one book: **THE BEST OF BEAVER HUNT**.

But that's not all. Besides all those luscious snapshots, you'll also get three full-length photo-features never seen before in HUSTLER.

Attention, Beaver Hunters! **THE BEST OF BEAVER HUNT VOLUME 6** is available at your local newsstand or, if you prefer, by using the handy coupon below.

**BEST OF BEAVER HUNT
VOLUME 6
FLYNT SUBSCRIPTION CO. INC.**
P.O. Box 67068
Los Angeles, CA 90067-9944

Please Print

Name

Address

City State Zip

Signature (I am 18 years of age)

Date

Phone Number (Include Area Code)

BEST OF BEAVER HUNT VOLUME 6

_____ issues @ \$3.95 each, totaling \$ _____
Postage and handling (\$1 per copy) \$ _____

TOTAL \$ _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted),
or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MC:

MAKE CHECK PAYABLE TO F.S.C. INC.

CGQHD

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---------------|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|
| Interbank No. | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|---------------|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|--|

Exp. Date
mo. year

All magazines delivered in unmarked wrappers.
Please allow 6 to 8 weeks to process your order.
Sorry, no Canadian orders can be accepted.

HUSTLER®

LARRY FLYNT
editor and publisher

ALTHEA FLYNT
co-publisher

TIM CONAWAY
executive editor

JAMES BAES
director of photography

N. MORGEN HAGEN
managing editor

BILL SKURSKI
art director

CATHERINE DOYLE
photo editor

DWAINE TINSLEY
SUSAN TINSLEY
humor and cartoon editors

LONN M. FRIEND
senior editor

DOUG OLIVER
entertainment editor

ALLAN MacDONELL
copy chief

MICHAEL HEIMOWITZ
research director

MIKE FERRIS, MICHAEL LEVINE,
MICHAEL DIGREGORIO, associate editors;
RICK WOODS, copy editor; DEAN BRIERLY,
associate copy editor; RUTH WAYTZ, researcher;
LIZ OTOS, editorial assistant

ART

FRANK MORRIS, LAURA MORRISON,
MICHIO TSUZUKI, CRAIG JONES,
GLENDA LEWIS, MELISSA SIMPSON,
associate art directors; DON GILBERT, chief
typographer; DEANNA PARKER, MILLIE
STROM, typographers

PHOTOGRAPHY

MATTI KLATT, CLIVE McLEAN, LADI VON
JANSKY, senior photographers; RALPH
FOWLER, production designer; KEN
DeMARTINES, associate production designer;
CLAUDIA ARIAS, talent coordinator; HOLLY
MacCONKEY, photo assistant

PRODUCTION

DONNA HAHNER, production manager

ADVERTISING

ELIZABETH STAGNITTA, advertising
director, (213) 556-9200

The U.S. Edition of HUSTLER MAGAZINE (ISSN-0149-4635) is published monthly by HUSTLER MAGAZINE INC., 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. Advertising inquiries: 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. Copyright © 1986 by HUSTLER MAGAZINE INC. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, photographs, etc., if they are to be returned, and no responsibility can be assumed for unsolicited materials. All rights to letters sent to HUSTLER will be treated as unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and as subject to HUSTLER's right to edit and to comment editorially. All rights reserved on entire contents; nothing may be reproduced in whole or in part without written permission from the publisher. Any similarity between persons and places in fiction in this magazine and any real persons and places is purely coincidental. All photographs posed by professional models except as otherwise noted. Neither said photographs, nor the words used to describe them, are meant to depict the models' actual conduct, statements or personalities.

HUSTLER APRIL 1986 VOLUME 12 NUMBER 10

Single copy, U.S. Edition \$3.95, International Edition \$4.95 (add \$1 postage per copy). For subscription information see page 8—sorry, no Canadian subscription orders accepted. Change of Address: Six weeks advance notice, and old address as well as the new are necessary. POSTMASTER: Send change of address to HUSTLER MAGAZINE, P.O. Box 67068, Los Angeles, CA 90067-9944. Controlled-circulation postage paid at Los Angeles, CA, and additional mailing offices. Printed in U.S.A. HUSTLER is registered in the U.S. Patent and Trademark Office by HUSTLER MAGAZINE INC. The International Edition of HUSTLER MAGAZINE is published monthly by IFZ LTD., P.O. Box 1803, Grand Cayman, B.W.I., with permission of HUSTLER MAGAZINE INC.

Cover photo by James Baes

HUSTLER®

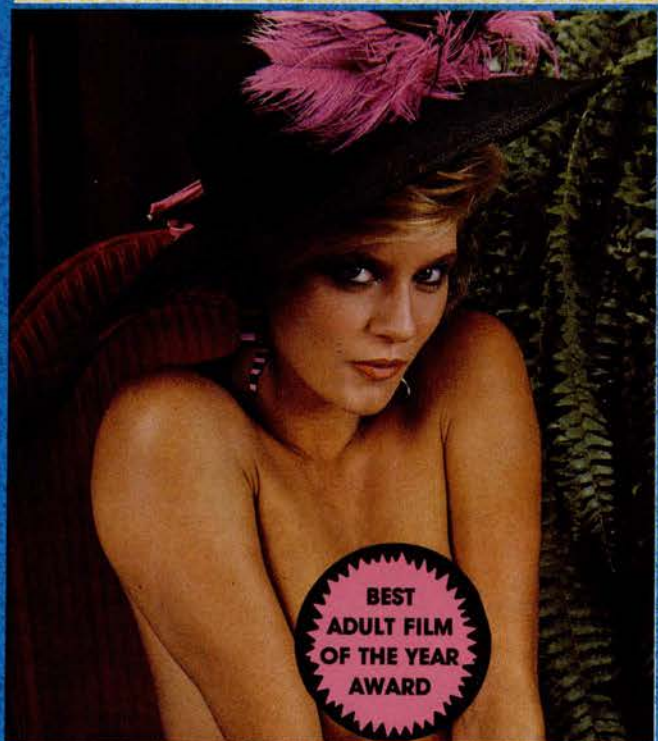
This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

EXCALIBUR FILMS

APR. SPECIAL \$49⁹⁵★

Ten Little Maidens

STARRING: Ginger Lynn, Harry Reems, Lise De Leeuw, Jamie Gillis, Nina Hartley, Eric Edwards, Janey Robbins, Paul Thomas, Amber Lynn, Richard Pacheco and Kitten Natividad



Ten Little Maidens is an erotic take-off on the Agatha Christie murder mystery, "Ten Little Indians". Reviewers have called this film the "BEST ADULT FILM EVER PRODUCED." It begins with a mysterious letter being delivered to John and Carol inviting them to an all-expense-paid weekend vacation on a secluded island. A chartered boat leaves them upon a lonely and desolate beach. A strange butler by the name of Renfro shows them to the mansion, a decaying relic of bygone years. That evening an elegant dinner is served to the guests in the banquet room. What follows is the most erotic feast ever filmed — a feast that makes "Tom Jones" look like a breakfast cereal commercial. And then, at the culmination of the banquet, after they have tasted all that lay before them... an Alfred-Hitchcock-like voice is heard fortelling them of their impending doom. To divulge any more would ruin the surprise twist at film's end. Since we also feel that this is clearly the best adult film of all time **we guarantee that you will enjoy it completely!** Period! If you disagree, just send it back, no questions asked, and we will exchange it for the adult movie of your choice — all you pay is shipping.

TO ORDER
TOLL FREE... **1-800-BETA-VHS**
In California: 1-800-VIDEO-CA or (714) 773-5855 7 Days

★Offer void after midnight April 30, 1986.

Now you can enjoy the finest in adult movies in the privacy of your own home — the complete original productions packaged by the movie studios, all at low, low discount prices. Plus, you can exchange these movies as often as you like. There are no time limits. No hidden costs. And no membership fees.

PURCHASE ANY TITLE YOU WANT —

\$54⁹⁵

(plus \$2.50 shipping & handling)

★ The same titles selling elsewhere for \$99.00 and up.

EXCHANGE ANY TAPE PURCHASED —

as **\$3⁵⁰**

as (plus \$2.50 shipping & handling)

★ The world's largest selection of X-rated video movies.

★ Exchange as often as you wish.

★ No monthly 'Club' fees.

★ All orders shipped promptly.

★ Lifetime quality guaranteed!

★ Dealer inquiries welcome.

LOWEST PRICES GUARANTEED !!!

We guarantee that our prices for video movies are the lowest available throughout the United States! Period! We refuse to be beat by any competitor. If you find a movie advertised at a lower price than we advertise, we will beat their price by \$1.00!!! All you have to do is attach their ad to our order form and deduct \$1.00 from their advertised sale price — that's all you pay.

THIS MONTHS TOP 40

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> 1. TEN LITTLE MAIDENS ★ | <input type="checkbox"/> 21. NOTHING TO HIDE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 2. SNAKE EYES | <input type="checkbox"/> 22. PINK LAGOON |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 3. SEX WAVES | <input type="checkbox"/> 23. ALICE IN WONDERLAND |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 4. GREAT EXPECTATIONS | <input type="checkbox"/> 24. DIXIE RAY |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 5. GRAFENBERG SPOT | <input type="checkbox"/> 25. SCOUNDRELS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 6. DEADLY LOVE | <input type="checkbox"/> 26. GIRLS ON FIRE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 7. RAW TALENT | <input type="checkbox"/> 27. IRRESISTIBLE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 8. CAUGHT FROM BEHIND | <input type="checkbox"/> 28. SUZIE SUPERSTAR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 9. SPITFIRE | <input type="checkbox"/> 29. TABOO IV |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 10. BLACK THROAT | <input type="checkbox"/> 30. TRINITY BROWN |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 11. FIRESTORM | <input type="checkbox"/> 31. PROFESSIONAL JANINE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 12. EVERY WOMAN HAS A FANTASY | <input type="checkbox"/> 32. SURRENDER IN PARADISE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 13. INSATIABLE II | <input type="checkbox"/> 33. DEVIL IN MISS JONES II |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 14. NEW WAVE HOOKERS | <input type="checkbox"/> 34. TALK DIRTY TO ME III |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 15. DEEP THROAT | <input type="checkbox"/> 35. TRASHY LADY |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 16. STIFF COMPETITION | <input type="checkbox"/> 36. THROAT 12 YEARS AFTER |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 17. SEX WORLD | <input type="checkbox"/> 37. X-FACTOR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 18. DANGEROUS STUFF | <input type="checkbox"/> 38. DEBBIE DOES DALLAS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 19. MATINEE IDOL | <input type="checkbox"/> 39. BEHIND THE GREEN DOOR |
| <input type="checkbox"/> 20. SWEET YOUNG FOXES | <input type="checkbox"/> 40. MISTY BEETHOVEN |

☐ Please send the following movie(s) at \$54.95 plus \$2.50 shipping/handling (CA residents add 6% tax).

(exchange forms will be sent with order)

☐ VHS format ☐ BETA format ☐ Please send color catalog

Signature _____

I AM OF LEGAL AGE

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____

Zip _____

☐ VISA ☐ Master Charge ☐ Money Order ☐ Check Card # _____

Interbank # _____

Exp. Date _____

EXCALIBUR FILMS

3621 W. Commonwealth, Fullerton, CA 92633

Any movie advertised in Hustler is available through us for \$1.00 off of their advertised price. We will not be undersold!!!

John Lyons, a native of Tennessee, has had his award-winning poems and short stories published in such magazines as *The Old Hickory Review* and *The Mockingbird*. Under former occupations he lists bartender, tree trimmer, substitute school teacher and rainmaker. He currently resides in Los Angeles, where he works as an actor and standup comic.

I love the news. I just don't take it too seriously. It's too concise to be the whole truth and yet too bizarre to dismiss as total fiction. Whenever I get depressed, I turn it on. It is always good for a laugh, and I suppose everyone finds it somewhat encouraging to see people who have it slightly worse off.

Politics is always comedic in nature. The word *comedy* is derived from the Greek phrase "6 o'clock news." My Uncle Monroe told me that. He was the biggest liar I ever met. I often thought he should have written fiction or run for public office.

We get the best news in America. Toxic waste, serial killers, record cocaine busts, complete with pictures. I wouldn't live anywhere else. No, living with censored news and shitty dope is unthinkable. What I love the most are the stories that chronicle the fuckups of public officials.

Who else but Americans would indulge politicians to the extent that we do? Who else would assemble their top clowns and head zanies all under one roof, otherwise known as the Congress of the United States? I wish Barnum & Bailey would just take the thing over. Take away their briefcases and give them squirting flowers and seltzer bottles.

I think comparing congressmen to clowns is fair enough. It is certainly more accurate than comparing them to drunken sailors, because, after all, drunken sailors spend their own money. Like the time when people found out that the Pentagon was buying \$6,000 coffee makers, \$50 screws and \$800 hammers. I laugh everytime I think about it—\$800 a pop for a hammer.

The real capper came after Congress had its little investigation, and bureaucrats fessed up like shy little school boys that, much to their chagrin, they had indeed been flimflammed and bamboozled by certain members of the private sector. They were promised that certain steps would be taken to rectify this unfortunate set of circumstances, and in the future the government would not pay more than \$400 for any hammer again.

I got on the phone right away: "Yeah, Pentagon, give me the guy who buys the tools. Oh, that's Mr. Spurling in General Purchasing.

"Yeah, let me speak to him. . . . Mr. Spurling, hey, I got a 12-piece set of Craftsman socket wrenches, and you can have them all for \$375. Yeah, really, and if you act now, I'll send you two tickets to *The Price Is Right*."

If I've learned anything about these guys, it's that we are much better sports than they ever will be about these fuckups. Anybody with the audacity to stick it to them usually gets audited by the IRS. Like when they audited me last year for some of the expenses I deducted while on the road. They said, according to their calculations, that I owed them about \$400 in back taxes. So when I went in to see them, I took a hammer and said, "We'll call it even."

Face it, folks. If you need \$400, you are not buying a hammer—that's closer to the cost of three grams of coke and a hooker. Which is a lot easier for me to believe than some boob plunking down \$400 and walking off with a hammer, thinking not a bad day's work. I guess I'd rather believe these guys are buying coke and hookers as opposed to getting beat on the price of tools. It is an interesting combination: coke and hookers. It represents classic government waste, because as most of us know, after a couple of grams of coke, the last thing in the world you need is a hooker.

A government should serve the needs of its people, and I suppose Americans have the best system you could expect when three-quarters




of the people don't give two farts in a hailstorm what happens just so long as their little piece of the pie isn't trifled with. The only way to bring the high price of hammers down is for people to get involved. Write letters. Hell, take to the streets. I'd march for a \$200 hammer; maybe we could get it down to \$125, who knows?

I know I'd get behind something like that or anybody who had the sense to even bring it up. The problem is, we always settle for these charismatic Kennedy clones, or some rancid old fart who only gets off his ass to vote himself a raise, protect his buddies' business interests or sleaze off to Jamaica on a fact-finding mission. Face it, folks. They don't go to Jamaica on a fact-finding mission. Face it, folks. They don't go to Jamaica and come back with facts. They come back with suntans, hangovers, blisters on their dicks and wild stories. If they want facts, I say let them stay home. Let them call me. I'm in the book. Let them stay home to get drunk. Let them sit around, get hard-ons looking at each other's wives for a change.

It's no wonder the farmers can't get an even break. Once the government found out how much fun sowing wild oats was, they never had a chance. But this is an American tradition that goes back to Benjamin Franklin, and I'm certainly not about to fly in the face of this well-grounded principle. If my government sees fit to pad the payroll with mindless bimbos whose sole function is to provide sexual bravado in those long afternoons after a shopping binge, well, I suppose it has a pretty good reason. It's like I said before, I wouldn't even complain if once in a while I got a crack at it, but I get stuck with the taxes and the traffic tickets. In view of everything else, I can't believe that somewhere the government hasn't stockpiled an elite brigade of these women. Stashed somewhere, decked out in berets and matching garter belts. On slow days they turn this towering hoard of dick-sucking women loose.

The last thing I want to imply is that I would spend the money any better. It's that "holier-than-thou" attitude that gets most of the rascals elected in the first place. I'm just saying, "Hey, guys, either invite me over once in a while or pack it in."

It's okay with me. I am not suggesting we change anything. What the hell? Someday I may run for office myself. 

**"A hustler
knows what
he's after!"**

**Give women a break
and wear your T-shirt**

Are you a
"hustler"? Then
give women fair
warning. Tell 'em
you know what you're
after.
Enjoy your way of
life, setting your own
rules, in **HUSTLER**,
the man's magazine.

HUSTLER

T-shirt available in black only.

**Twelve issues of HUSTLER® plus
a free T-shirt for just \$37.50**

Offer expires April 30, 1986

HUSTLER

FLYNT SUBSCRIPTION COMPANY INC.

P.O. Box 67068 • Los Angeles, CA 90067-9944

CGQHH

I want HUSTLER! And I want the free "HUSTLER" T-shirt.

Please check:

- ☐ T-shirt and 12 months of HUSTLER for \$37.50, a \$46.45 value!
Add \$8.00 for foreign order.

T-shirt size:

- ☐ Small
☐ Medium
☐ Large
☐ Extra Large

Please add \$2.00 for shipping and handling
so we can rush your T-shirt to you!
MAKE CHECK PAYABLE TO F.S.C. INC.

Enclosed is check or money order for \$ _____
(cash not accepted) or charge to ☐ Visa ☐ MC:

Order additional T-shirts on
separate sheet of paper at
\$8.95 each, plus \$2.00
shipping and handling.
Please indicate sizes
desired.

Allow 6 to 8 weeks for delivery
of first issue and T-shirt.

SORRY, NO CANADIAN ORDERS
ACCEPTED.
ALL MAGAZINES DELIVERED IN
UNMARKED WRAPPER.
ALL SUBSCRIPTION PRICES SUBJECT
TO CHANGE.

| | |
|---------------|-----------|
| Interbank No. | Exp. Date |
| mo. year | |

Signature (I am over 18 years of age)

Date

Name

Address

City

State

Zip

Phone Number (Include Area Code)

**Take a look at us—
for a bargain rate.**

**We'll send you 12 super issues of HUSTLER
Magazine plus a free "HUSTLER" T-shirt for
only \$37.50. The T-shirt is an \$8.95 value
and you are saving \$9.90 off the newsstand
price—a total savings of \$18.85!**

HOT LETTERS

DIAPER TIME

Does your magazine ever get letters from people who like to wear diapers and wet their pants? I'm 23 years old, and I have this bizarre fetish about dressing up like a baby. It all started when I was six and had to stay the summer with an aunt. My parents were going on a trip to Europe and, just before they left, my mother informed her sister I was a chronic bed wetter. Edna said it wouldn't be a problem—she had ways of dealing with little boys who wet the bed. Later that night she dressed me in diapers and rubber pants, and I stayed that way all summer long.

That was the beginning of a wonderful life. A few years ago I joined the Marines and got an assignment near my hometown. I couldn't act out my infant fantasies while on duty, but I could do what I pleased while on leave. One day I was reading the local paper when I saw an ad for a woman who wanted an adult baby to mother. I immediately wrote her a letter and, when she answered back, she instructed me to meet her at a nearby bar.

The letter said to shave off all my body hair, put on a nice suit and wear a diaper with rubber pants underneath. My prick strained beneath my trousers when I arrived the next day, dressed exactly as instructed. I ordered a beer and only had to wait a few minutes before a stunning older woman with nice, full milk-melons came up to me and introduced herself as Mistress Di. I informed her I was her new baby, Billie, and that I was prepared to do anything she asked. "Good," she said. "Now go outside and get into the blue Cadillac in front. Then take off your suit, fold it up and put it in the bag on the floor. I hope you have on your diapers. If you don't, you're going to be in real trouble!"

I did as I was told and sat out in the car, wearing my diapers—trying not to let anyone see me. By then the beer was starting to affect my bladder, and before long I had to take a piss bad! When we got to her place, she told me to get out and carry the

bags to the front door while she parked the car. After we were inside the house, she took me to the bathroom and examined me. I started to tell her I had to take a leak real bad, but she stopped me. "You're my little baby now," she said, "and you must not speak or you'll be punished. You'll eat when I feed you, and—most of all—I'll change you when I feel it's necessary."



I couldn't wait any longer! With my face turning red, I let loose a nice, long stream of hot urine in my oversize diapers. It felt incredible! Mistress Di noticed what I was doing and whispered, "Ahh, that's the way. I knew you'd pee-pee sooner or later." After she lay me down on the floor and removed my diapers and rubber pants, she wiped my wet ass and dick with a towel while I kicked my legs with joy. My wee-wee quickly became erect as an MX missile ready for takeoff when she rubbed my hairless asshole clean, and—noticing my condition—she reached up and gave my crank a few loving strokes. Mistress Di made me hop into the bathtub and turned on the water. When the tub was full, she gave me a nice, soapy bath, paying special attention to my rigid rock-python. I was in

heaven! She soaped up my willie-winkie good and started a slow, up-and-down pump. Her soft hand formed a circle around the blood-engorged head and gently slid down to the base of my slippery shaft. "Come to Mama," she cooed. "Let it come now."

I couldn't last more than about 20 strokes before I gave up the gravy under her expert caresses. She dried me off and, when I got out of the tub, she told me I needed a good cleaning out. She made me bend over the toilet seat face first and said I was going to get a nice, hot enema. She put Vaseline in my little rosebud of an asshole and slid the tube in. I grunted when she started the flow of soapy water, and I accidentally let out a moan of pleasure. "Oh, God," I wailed. "It feels so good!"

Mistress Di didn't take too kindly to this and slapped me on the ass. "I told you not to speak!" she yelled. She opened the bag all the way and flooded my bowels with water. I felt absolutely bloated. Next she told me to sit on the seat and let the water go. I did as I was told, and within seconds I was splashing hot, brown fluid into the toilet bowl.

When I was finally dressed in a brand-new diaper and pink rubber pants, she took me into the master bedroom and took many pictures, saying they were good insurance in case I tried to leave. Then she unbuttoned her blouse and freed her big, beautiful boobies. Her luscious areolas were large and pink—about the size of silver dollars—and her nipples protruded at least a half inch, aching to be pinched. "Is baby hungry?" she breathed sensually. I nodded that I was, and she motioned me over to sit on her lap. I was living one of my fondest fantasies! Mistress Di cradled me in her arms while I licked and sucked her balloons to my heart's content. But after my first taste I noticed something strange and wonderful. Her glorious globes had real mother's milk in them!

I drank her liquid of life for about 20 minutes before Di pushed me away and got a long, thin stick. "I want my baby to

I believe more people should wear diapers and act like babies, especially our national leaders.

eat my pussy now and, if you don't please me, I'll beat your ass raw!"

My dick got hard as a rock again when she said that! She lay down on the bed, spread her legs and hit me on the top of the head. "Eat, you little brat," she commanded.

I dove in and munched her muff for what seemed like an eternity. My pussypoker was so inflated, I thought I'd burst! Several orgasms later Di pulled down my rubber pants and saw my diapers tented by my rock-hard dick. "Well, we have an excited baby, don't we?" she leered. "Do you want to fuck Mommy now?" I nodded my head emphatically, but she only laughed. "Too bad, because babies can't fuck!" She laughed hysterically before putting me to sleep in a nearby crib.

I've been back to Di's place many times now, and every time we have even better experiences than the time before. I believe more people should wear diapers and act like babies, especially our national leaders. It's very relaxing, and it's so much fun to mess your pants and have someone change you. And best of all, you

never have to worry about things like nuclear war or unemployment when you're an infant!

—B. B.

San Antonio, Texas

AUSTRIAN ENCOUNTER

I was on an express train in Austria, traveling from Salzburg to Vienna. Although it's tiring, I've always enjoyed rail travel. Being a young woman, I would never dare travel alone in the States, but in Europe it's a pleasure. The only problem is that after being on my own for a while, I get so horny, I want to get it on with any man who looks halfway decent.

Normally, I'm pretty particular about who I get friendly with, but there are times when a girl just needs a good fuck. I hadn't had one in over a month, since I left for Europe, and that one hadn't been too great. I was feeling desperate. I had that strong urge to feel a man's cock inside of me. But since there were no men on the train to my liking, I knew I'd have to wait until I got to Vienna to search one out—five hours away!

Finally, I headed for the dining car,

figuring maybe food would take my mind off of sex. The car was so crowded that I had to share my table with another woman, but I didn't really mind, as I felt I could use the companionship.

My fellow traveler's name was Andrea, and she proved to be fascinating. She was bright, witty, well-educated (her English was flawless) and very attractive, a tall blond Austrian girl with expensive clothes and jewelry. As we talked, I tried not to stare at her, but her beauty was nearly overwhelming. Maybe it was just the horny mood I was in.

I was enjoying her company and, as dinner came to an end, I was sorry to think that we'd soon be parting. So when she asked if I played chess and whether I'd like to play a game back in her compartment, I jumped at the chance.

We picked up a bottle of wine and set up the board on the bed between us. For a while concentrating on the game took my mind off my desire to be fucked. But afterward Andrea slid up next to me and asked if I had a boyfriend. I told her I liked to keep my options open, even though Americans generally frown on a girl who sleeps around. Andrea told me that people in Europe were much more open about that sort of thing, and then she asked me what people in the U.S. would say about a woman who made love to another woman.

I could tell something was going to happen when she asked me if I had ever made love to another woman. I told her I'd never done anything like that, but that maybe I should, since the men I'd been with lately hadn't been so hot.

Andrea reached out, gently took my face in her hands and gave me a passionate kiss. Though kissing a woman like that was a completely new experience for me, I offered no resistance as our tongues met. I found myself reaching out and placing my left hand on Andrea's right breast. I fondled it through her silk blouse. Her tit was small and firm and fit perfectly in my hand. I unbuttoned her blouse and slid my hand underneath her bra to caress her nipple. It quickly became hard, which excited me because I never knew I could turn a woman on.

Andrea reached out and began unbuttoning my blouse. I had no bra on. I felt a tickle run through my nipples as she fondled my tits. With each minute that passed, we became more excited. We were breathing heavily as sweat began to form on our brows, and our pussies became hot and soaking wet.

Gently, she pushed me back on the bed, opened my blouse all the way, lay on top of me and ran her tongue around my left nipple. I couldn't believe how good another woman's tongue could feel. It

(continued on page 36)



"You can put it back in your mouth now. . . ."

ARTS and PRICES

ASSHOLE OF THE MONTH

If you heard that thousands of federal prisoners file complaints and seek outside help over bad treatment, you'd wonder why the asshole in charge doesn't do anything. You don't know Asshole of the Month Norman A. Carlson, U.S. Bureau of Prisons director.

Although Carlson keeps a profile as low as a puddle of diarrhea, his cold-hearted lack of consideration for prisoners as humans occasionally surfaces for the public. Cons already know that this rancid ass cheese constantly turns a deaf ear to complaints about cruelty, mistreatment, overcrowding, medical problems and more.

For example, Carlson can ask judges to reduce sentences of "low-risk" prisoners or ones with medical problems. If not for humanitarian reasons, the reductions would ease crowding that has forced federal prisoners to be detained in local facilities, at an extra burden to taxpayers. Yet this black-souled son of a shit blister has used the power maybe five times a year, usually only for dying prison-

Norman A. Carlson



ers. Even old tough-guy cowboy Ronnie Reagan believes that 500 prisoners a year should be released.

"Rockpile" Carlson's approach to overcrowding is to pencil in new prisons on budget requests, even though experts say that when the facilities are built, there will be even more federal inmates than they could handle. Except for long-

term, big-dollar wishful thinking, the milky discharge who runs the federal prisons has offered no alternatives to prison overcrowding and housing federal prisoners in local jails. This only makes guards' jobs tougher and increases prison violence and unrest.

Imagine being locked up in such conditions and learning that the scumsack in charge has

given wardens authority to ban inmates from receiving Christmas gifts from family and friends. You'd expect dungeon rat Carlson to claim that in previous years some packages contained contraband, although the drizzling butt wheeze doesn't say how many such cases—we expect because it's so few. The soiled asswipe would deny personal joy to inmates at a difficult time of year for them because checking the packages is "time consuming."

A handful of federal wardens have taken the option not to enforce the ban. Perhaps if Carlson the compost heap spent more time at their level, where his petty decisions are most felt, some trace of humanity would arise. But Carlson's backseat leadership and do-nothing approach to prison conditions indicate that he'll continue the potentially explosive policy of treating prisoners like cattle. When *that* shit gets too deep, the prisoners will get the blame, but we know the Asshole who made the pile is named Norman A. Carlson.

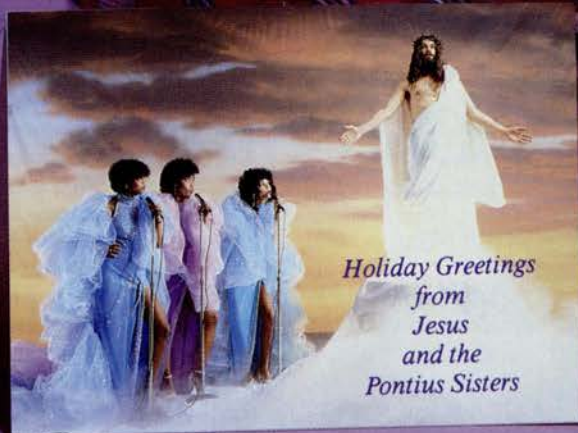
Who's That Bag Lady?

Millions may have wept buckets over the theatrical plight of Lucille Ball's Florabelle in the TV movie *Stone Pillow*, but how many really know what it's like being an authentic inner-city bag lady? As you can see, some of these pathetic creatures aren't even worth their weight in paper. Moreover, the only future they have to look forward to is being crumpled up and tossed aside, if not used as kindling in some wino's sterno barbecue or to cover the face of an incredibly ugly fuck. So please, do what you can to help out the old bags.

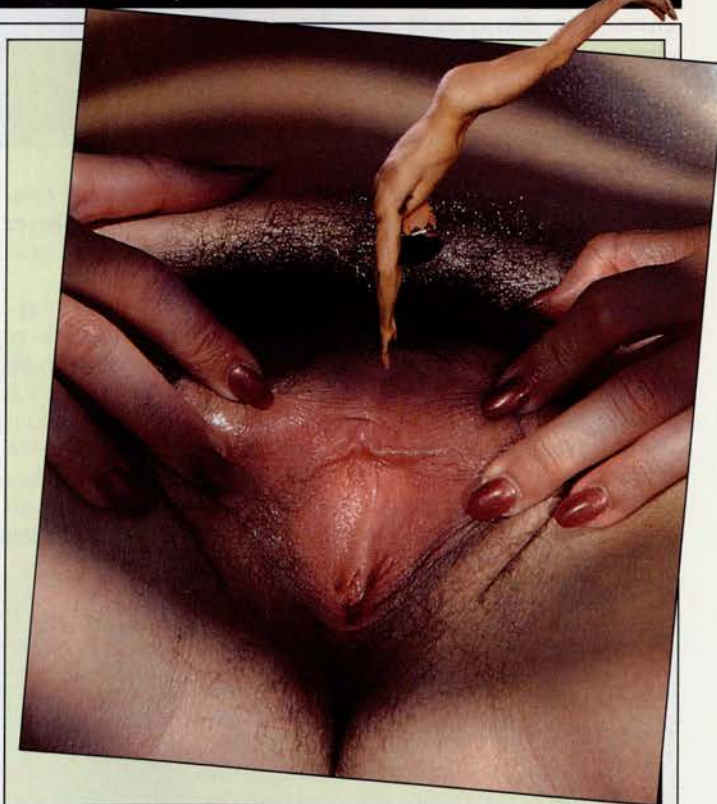
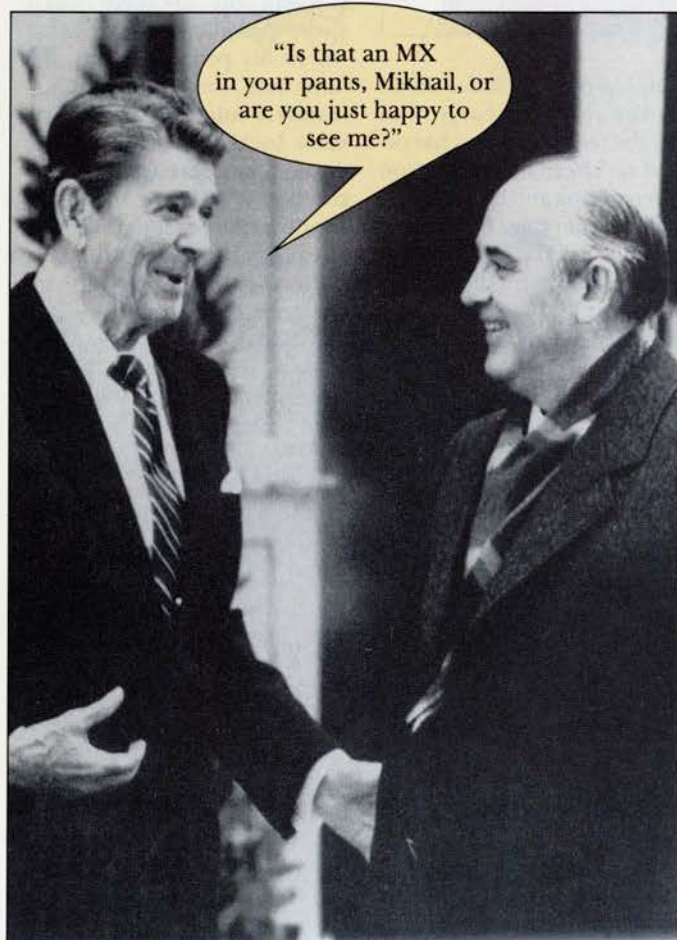


Divine Greetings

This Easter why not celebrate the resurrection by sending a message of love and music from the *Real Boss*. These beautiful greeting cards will not only remind friends and loved ones that Christ was the Son of God, but that He also carried a helluva tune.



GREAT MOMENTS IN POLITICS



Muff-Diving

If the Moral Majority and other Bible-toting right-wing conservative groups have their way, we'll never see this event scheduled at the 1988 Olympic Games in Seoul, South Korea. It's a shame too, because

word has it that young men across America have gone absolutely overboard perfecting a graceful technique that could give this country the sweet smell of victory in a really hairy sport.

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

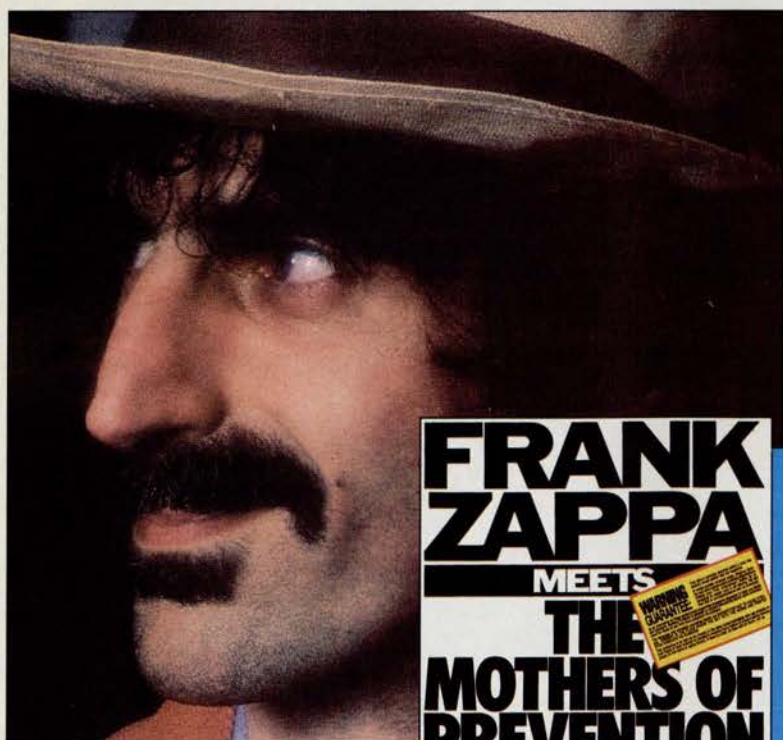
Porn From the Past



If you have a classic souvenir of yesteryear, send it to "Porn From the Past," HUSTLER Magazine, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. We pay \$150 for any picture used. Please enclose an SASE if you want your smut returned.

Glad to Be Gay

Sure, the boys came out of the closet and proclaimed their homosexuality from Greenwich Village to West Hollywood, but how about the ladies? Have the eye-opening '80s touched something inside the fairer sex? Indeed, and the time has come for a magazine that can separate the women from the girls. *Today's Lesbian* does for dildototing dollies what *Blueboy* did for jizz-swallowing jocks. Open one and see!



FRANK ZAPPA MEETS THE MOTHERS OF PREVENTION

Get Zapped

Frank Zappa, irreverent godfather of weird modern music, got his licks in during the recent Senate hearings on "porn rock." Now he's allowing Senators Danforth, Hawkins, Gore et al to speak on "Porn Wars," a track from his new album,

Frank Zappa Meets the Mothers of Prevention. These tapes from the hearings are a fascinating counterpoint to Zappa's quirky music, and they prove that the best way to make assholes out of the Parents Music Resource Center and its supporters is to let them speak.

Private Dick

Micky Spillane, move over. There's a new dick in town—a hard-workin', long-lasting stiff whose specialty is red-light back allies and smooth-talkin' dames who know the strokes. If the job's dirty, and no one can get to the bottom of things, call the dick with the unbeatable reputation. He even works nights.





Sex News Bits

FINAL

2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054

April 1986

Killer Coke

Cambridge, Massachusetts—The New Coke formula has proven to be a disappointment in more ways than one. Harvard Medical School has concluded that, in addition to having the more popular taste, Classic Coca-Cola is a more effective spermicide than the new version. Researchers completed their tests in an afternoon, pretty much as a joke. They stress that a soda-pop douche is not a viable form of birth control under any circumstances. Still, their tests of the sperm-killing abilities of the two products led them to conclude, in a study published in the *New England Journal of Medicine*, that "Classic Coke is it." No Pepsi Challenge is expected.

Dirty Doughnuts

Fort Lauderdale, Florida—Entrepreneur Andy Emery has a novel way of waking up folks in the morning. At his shop, R Donuts, a doughnut or a coffee is one buck. Sounds steep, but Emery expects his topless waitresses to keep business up. Fort Lauderdale Mayor Robert Dressler has received some complaints, but he points out, "I don't think we had the forethought to pass an ordinance against topless doughnut shops."

AIDS Buster

West Palm Beach, Florida—The killer disease AIDS has prompted the creation of Captain Condom. The captain, a giant prophylactic

with face and arms, is featured in posters distributed to gay bars in Palm Beach County. "Use me. Avoid AIDS," he declares. Along with the posters, the county is providing fishbowls of free condoms. No word yet on deals to merchandise the character in comic books or Saturday-morning cartoons.

Surprise, Surprise

Tegucigalpa, Honduras—After Rosalinda De Hernandez's spouse, Gustavo, was killed in a barroom brawl, she received further shocking news—at the time of death her husband was six months pregnant. She never suspected hubby was really a woman, although there were strange aspects to the couple's love life. She

had never seen Gustavo naked. A local gynecologist pointed out that the case illustrates the sexual ignorance of Hondurans.

What a Drag

Mexico City, Mexico—A notorious transvestite gang, which had netted \$300,000 over the past few years from armed holdups in Mexico's capital, has finally been captured. The five robbers, led by Carlos "Carol" Rodriguez Garcia and Pablo "Pamela" Flores, would dress in sexy women's clothing, flirt with bank tellers and shopkeepers, then pull guns or knives from their handbags. The macho Mex victims suffered not only financial loss, but considerable embarrassment.

Mammary Medication

If you're the sort of free-spirited gal who goes skiing without a bra or visits topless beaches in the dead of winter, you know that the wind and cold can be murder on your tits. But now those sensitive chapped nip-

ples need no longer be a source of pain and embarrassment. With new Blistit medicated boob balm, tits can be overexposed with no drying or cracking. Easy and fun to apply, it comes in a variety of mouth-watering flavors.



Most Tasteless Cartoon



"Uh-oh, George! Trouble! Our dates are wearing the same outfits!"

Contributors

HUSTLER pays \$150 for each reader-submitted Bits and Pieces item. In the event that two or more readers' submissions are used in one B&P item, the payment is \$50 each. LFP retains all rights to any material submitted, but we'll return rejected material (not including photos) if an SASE is enclosed. Comments on pictures, people, trademarks and/or copyrighted material ("items") are only opinion (frequently in the form of parody or satire) based solely on only those facts (including the pictures) disclosed. Use of such items is not authorized by the persons named and/or depicted by the trademark or copyright owners, and no such authorization should be inferred. Said commentary is printed for the purpose of educating our readers through social commentary, and not necessarily as a humorous feature designed to enhance our readership.

WE PUT THE 'X' IN EXPOSURE.

**JONATHAN
BURROUGHS
PRESENTS A FILM
OF ARTISTRY
AND ECSTASY.**



TRIPLE X POSURE

VIDCO
The VIDEO COMPANY

ORDER DIRECTLY FROM PLEASUREMART
17029 DEVONSHIRE ST., SUITE 155
NORTHRIDGE, CA 91325

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

BUY ONE, GET ONE FREE!

Only VCA PICTURES dares to offer an adult video bargain like this! Purchase any VCA TAPE featured in this ad for \$59.00 AND RECEIVE ANOTHER VCA TAPE OF YOUR CHOICE, **ABSOLUTELY FREE!** Buy two, get two free! Buy ten, get ten free! It doesn't matter how many or how few tapes you purchase—you'll get a free tape of your choice for every tape that you buy! And all of the titles featured in this ad are **FULL-LENGTH ADULT MOTION PICTURES** on videocassette. **NO SHOT-ON-VIDEO!** So take advantage of this incredible offer from VCA PICTURES before it's too late.

**The BIGGEST blockbusters
with the HOTTEST stars
at the LOWEST price ever!**

**PRICE: \$59.00 EACH—FOR EACH TAPE YOU PURCHASE,
PICK ANOTHER TAPE FROM THIS AD ABSOLUTELY FREE**

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> A DIRTY WESTERN | <input type="checkbox"/> FRENCH HEAT |
| <input type="checkbox"/> A FORMAL FAUCETT | <input type="checkbox"/> FRENCH KITTENS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> ALL THE DEVIL'S ANGELS | <input type="checkbox"/> FRENCH POSTCARD GIRLS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> AMOUR | <input type="checkbox"/> FRENCH ROMANCE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> AROUND THE WORLD WITH JOHNNY WADD | <input type="checkbox"/> FRENCH THROAT |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BIRDS & BEADS | <input type="checkbox"/> FRENCH WIVES |
| <input type="checkbox"/> THE BITE | <input type="checkbox"/> FROM RUSSIA WITH LUST |
| <input type="checkbox"/> BUDDING OF BRIE | <input type="checkbox"/> GOIN' DOWN |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CHOPSTIX | <input type="checkbox"/> HEAVENLY DESIRE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CHORUS CALL | <input type="checkbox"/> HIGH SCHOOL BUNNIES |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CONTACT | <input type="checkbox"/> HOT CIRCUIT |
| <input type="checkbox"/> COME WITH ME, MY LOVE | <input type="checkbox"/> HOUSE OF LOVE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> CUMMIN' ALIVE | <input type="checkbox"/> I WANT WHAT I SEE |
| <input type="checkbox"/> DANGEROUS PASSIONS | <input type="checkbox"/> INTIMATE REALITIES VOL. 1 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> DARK DREAMS | <input type="checkbox"/> INTIMATE REALITIES VOL. 2 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> DEVIL'S ECSTASY | <input type="checkbox"/> LITTLE ORPHAN DUSTY |
| <input type="checkbox"/> FANTASY FOLLIES PART II | <input type="checkbox"/> LUNCH |
| <input type="checkbox"/> FIONA ON FIRE | <input type="checkbox"/> MARRIAGE AND OTHER FOUR-LETTER WORDS |
| <input type="checkbox"/> FRENCH FANTASIES | <input type="checkbox"/> MATINEE IDOL |

- ☐ THE MATING SEASON
- ☐ MIDNIGHT HUSTLE
- ☐ MISS SEPTEMBER
- ☐ NAKED CAME THE STRANGER
- ☐ NOSTALGIA BLUE
- ☐ THE STIMULATORS
- ☐ SUNNY
- ☐ SUNNY SIDE UP
- ☐ TAXI GIRLS
- ☐ TEENAGE HUSTLER
- ☐ URGES IN YOUNG GIRLS
- ☐ VIRGIN DREAMS

AS LOW AS
\$29.50
EACH

SIGNATURE _____ (I AM OF LEGAL AGE)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ST. _____ ZIP _____

CHECK METHOD OF PAYMENT:
☐ VISA ☐ MC ☐ MONEY ORDER ☐ CHECK CHECKS HELD 3 WEEKS
BEFORE SHIPPING

CARD # _____ EXP. DATE _____

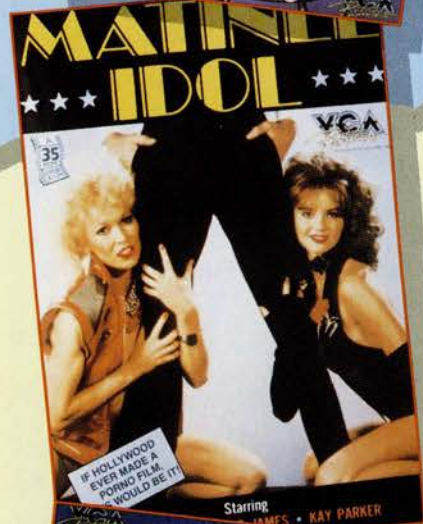
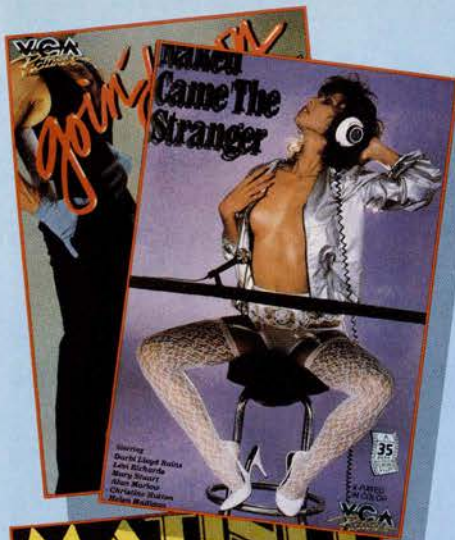
I HAVE PURCHASED _____
TAPES @ \$59 EACH, AND HAVE
CHOSEN THE SAME NUMBER OF
FREE TAPES FROM THIS AD.
ENCLOSE \$3.00 PER TAPE FOR
SHIPPING AND HANDLING.

- ☐ VHS
- ☐ BETA

ALL FILMS RATED X / IN COLOR

TOLL FREE 1-800-458-4336
In California 1-818-993-5858

SEND TO: VCA PICTURES
9333 OSO AVE., DEPT. HU4-6A
CHATSWORTH, CA 91311-6089



AMBER LYNN

PORN'S BUSIEST BEAVER

Hard-core adult entertainment is a funny business. One minute you're a 19-year-old unemployed, slightly-better-than-average-looking female struggling to keep yourself in Spandex pants and tuna-fish sandwiches. The next—after a few introductions to the “right” people and a quart or two of cum past the gums—you're a star. A porn star that is. Gawked at by masses of frustrated men who slap your latest videocassette into their VCRs with unbridled anticipation that your flexing body and slurping tongue will give them the erogenous excitement they desire. Your sole purpose on this planet is to please—fuck, suck and scream so that your anonymous audience not only sees but *feels* your ecstasy and, more important, gets their voyeuristic money's worth. And if your name is Amber Lynn, you deliver the goods... in spades.

“I make love to the camera,” says the 21-year-old Southern California native, “because as far as I'm concerned, that camera is *people*—my fans, and they're watching me. I know they're jerking off out there, and that makes me very happy.”

The X-rated buying public appears to be just as happy about the situation as young Amber. They've made her—in just two short years—the hottest, most photographed hard-core heroine in erotic cinema. Among her 35mm-film credits are *Looking for Mr. Goodsex*, *Amber's Desires*, *Love Bites*, *Dear Fanny*, *Ten Little Maidens*, *Corporate Assets*, *The Grafenberg Spot*, *Girls of the Night*, *Future Sex* and the recently released big-budget period production *Trashy Lady*, which Amber calls her “favorite film to date.”

As for her shot-on-video catalog, the titles are mounting up like the national deficit: *Yellow Fever*, *Best Little Whorehouse in San Francisco*, *Beverly Hills Wives*, *Marina Heat*, *Love Button*, *Hollywood Heartbreakers*, *Holly Does Hollywood*, *She's a Boy Toy*, *Cottontail Club*, *Head Games*, *Starlets*, *Bodies by Jackie*, and so on and so on. The not-so-natural platinum blonde with the evil eyes, classic nose and sculpted body is one busy little—excuse the expression—beaver. She works almost every day for virtually every adult-film maker in the industry. And the prolific Ms. Lynn has no immediate plans of giving those beautiful buns a rest. She's just recently returned from Paris, where director Charles De

Santos featured her and sex star Sharon Mitchell in a four-title series of videos about a pair of American girls who fuck and suck a villaful of sexy Europeans. (See *French Flicking: A Behind-the-Scenes Look at Porn-Paris Style*, March '86 *HUSTLER*.)

It was on the set of those Parisian productions that *HUSTLER* Senior Editor Lonnn M. Friend finally caught hold of the amorous, adventurous Amber. The naughty nymphet with the self-proclaimed “come suck my pussy” look was quick to quip about sex, money, her fellow porn performers and what it's like being, as she puts it, a “hopeless exhibitionist.”

* * *

HUSTLER: It's a well-known fact that almost all female adult-film performers are bisexual. But is it true you'd never made love to a woman until you did it in front of the camera?

LYNN: Well, not entirely. The first girl I ever had sex with was Ginger Lynn, in private. She got me drunk on tequila shooters at this house in Malibu. I never wanted to be with another woman, but Ginger got me so wasted that day, I just went for it. She fucking raped me.

HUSTLER: Then you enjoyed the, shall we say, virgin experience?

LYNN: Fuck, yes! It was incredible. Ginger and I are the closest friends. She asked me to marry her once when we were in Washington. I love that girl.

HUSTLER: Have you and Ginger ever worked together on film?

LYNN: Oh, yeah, but I don't think anyone ever saw the scene. It was in the Mitchell Brothers' picture *The Grafenberg Spot*. Ginger and I had an incredible fist-fucking scene that was cut from the film. It caused quite a commotion. The Mitchells didn't want

any more problems with the police; so they cut every second of it out of the picture. And, God, what a scene it was!

HUSTLER: Tell us about it.

LYNN: Well, the scene took place in a clinic. Annette Haven was a doctor showing Ginger and I, the patients, how to find our G spots. We were laughing a lot as we started messing around. Then Ginger put all this K-Y Jelly on her hand. She had a rubber glove on and said to me, “I wonder how many fingers I can fit in there.” Then she stuck two fingers in my pussy and told me to breathe deep and let it out. All of a sudden she's got her



Lonnn M. Friend chats with Amber on location in Paris.

INTERVIEW BY LONN M. FRIEND

PHOTOGRAPHY BY JAMES BAES





whole hand up to the knuckles in me. At that moment I felt the most incredible feeling of my life. I came and came and came and couldn't stop coming. They got a real-life G-spot orgasm out of me. I've never had another one like it, not even with a man.

HUSTLER: Filmmaker Lawrence T. Cole said that you're one of the few ladies who can really get off on film. We can assume, then, that you have had some Big Os with your onscreen male partners.

LYNN: Oh, sure. I always come great with my boyfriend, Jamie Gillis. He's the best, in private and on film. We had a wild scene together in *Ten Little Maidens*. Jamie started fucking me in an orgy scene at a dinner table. He was rubbing food all over me while sticking his dick in me.

Everyone around me was smothering food on each other. The scene really got out of hand, especially when Jamie shoved a pig's head down on my pussy. I remember at the end of the movie the director added a scene in which Harry Reems comes in a cherry pie and then slaps the pie in my face. Everyone started laughing at me. But I didn't think it was so funny; it ruined my makeup!

HUSTLER: Besides Jamie, what other leading men do you consider hot fucks?

LYNN: Herschel Savage is wonderful. So is Billy Dee; what an outrageous piece of ass that man is! Our fuck scene in *Future Sex* went on forever—a real classic. I love John Holmes too. He's a very sweet and sensitive man, but *enormous*. If he shoves it all the way in your mouth, you can't breathe or swallow.

HUSTLER: You're fucking so many men these days, aren't you afraid of AIDS? Many actors in the business are bisexual.

LYNN: There's an incredible fear of AIDS sweeping through the X-rated-film business right now. All of my girlfriends are talking about it. We're scared to death that we'll find out in three years we've only got a few







I can take any guy home from a set and fuck his brains out . . . and I have, but I'm working now, and this is my bread and butter. I love being a sex star, and sometimes you have to be a bitch to be successful."

months left.

HUSTLER: Why do you continue your promiscuous career then?

LYNN: I get a blood test regularly and am very careful about the people I work with. Hey, life's a fucking gamble anyway, and this is where I want to be. I can't think of doing anything else. That's not to say I'm reckless. For instance, I won't fuck some guy I know has been fucking a bunch of other guys—not for a lousy thousand dollars. It's not worth it to me, because if I get AIDS, then everyone I come in contact with gets it—and not just the people I work with, but the people I love and care about too.

HUSTLER: Let's get off this negative stuff and backtrack for a moment. Not to sound cliché, but how *did* you get started in this crazy business?

LYNN: I had a sugar daddy who was, you know, keeping me. Paying for everything. I didn't need a dime of my own and never had to work. Then I guess his wife found out, and he ran back to her, breaking it off with me. I was out in the cold. Then a friend of his asked me if I was interested in doing some masturbation stuff on video. I needed the money and said okay. I'd done still shoots for several magazines before that—a couple of them even appeared in **HUSTLER**. I've always loved for people to look at me; so this seemed perfect. The final decision to do hard-core, though, came about three o'clock one morning. I'd been up all night doing drugs, blown out of my mind on cocaine. Hell, I was on the set the next day, swallowing cock.

HUSTLER: Were drugs a big attraction for you in the beginning?

LYNN: When I first got into the business, I didn't do a lot of drugs. But later, when I started working more and money came rolling in, I started freebasing a lot. But you know, it wasn't just a drug addiction. I was addicted to clothes, food, partying in general. I spent money like water.

HUSTLER: Are you still a big drug user?

LYNN: Absolutely not. I'm definitely off my drug addiction, and I've never worked stoned on camera. My energy in front of the camera is natural. I get very excited and very nervous when the director shouts, "Action!" I'm an insatiable, hopeless exhi-

bitionist, and I love it when people are looking at me.

HUSTLER: There are individuals in the X-industry who think you're a bitch, a prima donna who's impossible to deal with. And then there are others, like veteran filmmaker Bruce Seven, who rank you right at the top. Seven told us, "Amber always puts 100% energy into her scenes and always wants to look like the sexiest slut in town." So, which is the real Amber Lynn?

LYNN: Both. There are some real scumbags in this business. They try to soak every extra little thing out of you they can possibly get. Some people say that I have a bad attitude and that I'm a bitch because when I make a deal to work for \$1,000 and do one sex scene, that's all I'm going to do. But then a director will say, "Oh, Amber, just give him a little head," you know, a freebie. Well, shit, it's not whether I want to suck cock or not. That's not the point. It's business. I can take any guy home from a set and fuck his brains out . . . and I have, but I'm working now, and this is my bread and butter. I love being a sex star, and sometimes you have to be a bitch to be successful.

HUSTLER: As a child, did you ever envision yourself doing what you're doing today?

LYNN: In my family we never thought of nude as naked. Things were pretty open. My parents died when I was very young, and my brothers were all I had. We stuck together and cared about each other a lot. [Amber's real-life brother Buck Adams is a rising porn stud who has starred with his sexy sis in several features, including *Best Little Whorehouse in San Francisco* and *Marina Heat*. They have not, however, done a sex scene together.] I was a very ugly child until I turned about 13. Then I got pretty hot. I was known as the school tease, always dressing in miniskirts and showing off my legs.

HUSTLER: Is it true you lost your cherry when you were eight years old?

LYNN: No, of course not. But I was eight when I first experienced a sexual feeling for someone. It was in the garage of our house in Orange County. I was with this little red-headed boy who lived in the house across









"Men who eat vegetables like celery and drink a lot of water, their cum tastes good. It's full of protein."

the street. We were like pulling down our pants and touching each other's private parts. It was all pretty innocent. But, you know, I remember that incident better than I do my *real* first time. I think I was partying with friends, and everyone was getting it on with one another; so I just decided to join in.

HUSTLER: What are your kinks?

LYNN: They vary from day to day. Sometimes I'm in the mood for dirty talk. The next day I want to be spanked and dominated. The next day I wanna mash balls! And then the next day I'm in the mood for love. But as far as pure sexual kink goes, I love to give head. Take the guy I sucked off yesterday. His cum was very creamy, and I rubbed it on my lips. I held it back away from my mouth as he was about to shoot his wad so it hit the back of my throat. Then I took his hard cock and rubbed it over my lips and face. *Ummm.*

HUSTLER: Do you like the taste of cum?

LYNN: Some men have great-tasting cum. Men who eat vegetables like celery and drink a lot of water, their cum tastes good. It's full of protein. I especially like it when it's real creamy.

HUSTLER: How does your boyfriend rank on the cum-flavor scale?

LYNN: Jamie's tastes weird sometimes because he eats a lot of garbage food, really gross stuff like broiled cow guts and pickled whitefish.

HUSTLER: Aside from oral sex, you obviously love being fucked. In fact, one of your more memorable performances comes in *Head Games*, in which you're double-penetrated in the pussy by Tom Byron and Marc Wallice. What was that scene like?

LYNN: Sheer ecstasy! It was the ultimate feeling of being fulfilled. You know, my cup runneth over! Both Tom and Marc are pretty well-endowed, and I was taking about all I could hold.

HUSTLER: It doesn't happen much in porn movies, but do you like it when a man comes inside you?

LYNN: Oh, yes. I really feel it because I'm very sensitive down there. I feel this warm sensation grow in my abdomen and spread through my stomach. It's very hot because cum gets hot from the man's body temperature rising while pumping his cock inside me. The more aggressive

the lover, the more you feel the surge of cum shooting into your body.

HUSTLER: You said earlier that some days you like to be dominated. Are you into S&M?

LYNN: I like being spanked, but I don't like being beat up. It's very nice to be spanked, but only to the point of pleasure, not pain. When it's just right, it gives my butt a little sting and sends a shock to my nervous system. On the other hand, I love to dominate men. Cock rings, they're great. I like to whip men too and then force them to eat my pussy. And pulling pubic hair—that's a favorite, along with dragging a man around by his balls. A rope around the balls can be very exciting. Jamie loves that!

HUSTLER: You appear to be replacing Traci Lords as America's new smut queen. Do you think you deserve the acclaim?

LYNN: Traci has never really turned me on. I always thought lightbulbs should be screwed into sockets and not planted on the end of a girl's chest. I've never done a sex scene with her, but I've seen her work. She's very sexy on film, but in person she's not sexy at all, not to mention she has a very bad attitude. I love to fuck, I love the audience, and I know the people watching me can sense that.

HUSTLER: Who else *don't* you admire in adult cinema?

LYNN: Angel. That girl is completely out to lunch. She just doesn't seem to be enjoying what she's doing at all. I've only met her once; so I shouldn't really talk. If I ever get a scene with that girl, I'm going to get her off . . . if it's the last thing I do! She's absolutely beautiful and absolutely boring. I think that's sad.

HUSTLER: Then you believe that women who don't like to fuck in front of the camera—and show it—have no business making adult films and videos?

LYNN: No way. It's a cheat to the audience. If you're beautiful, like Angel, but don't wanna fuck hard and long, stay out of the business. Be a model and wear your designer fashions, but stay the hell off a movie set. The people out there have to say to themselves when they're watching a scene, "Yeah, that girl *really* loves sucking cock."

HUSTLER: Is being a porn star the ultimate kick for you right now?

LYNN: At this time in my life I wouldn't be doing anything else. I'm having a lot of fun, making a ton of money and living the way I've made myself accustomed to. I didn't grow up a lucky kid with a silver spoon in my pussy, but I decided one day that I was gonna have what all the rich girls had—and more. I was going to be happy doing it. Hey, how many people do you know who thoroughly enjoy their work, make big money and have an orgasm a day? 🍆



"We prefer a driver's license and a major credit card."

Finally...a lite beer* for a man's man.

Wrap your fist around
the unnatural lite . . .
the one that comes in cans.



Leather . . . the lite
that goes down hard.



*Ad parody. Not to be taken seriously.

HOT LETTERS *(continued from page 10)*

She sucked on my throbbing clit as she shoved a finger deep into my hole. I was hers, and she knew it.

was much more sensual than a man's. As she switched from one nipple to the other, I arched my back upward, pushing my tits harder into her mouth.

It felt so good that I lost all track of time. Suddenly, she stopped, sat up and, while sitting on top of me, took off her own blouse and bra. Her nipples were large and dark-brown. I reached up and caressed both of her tits at the same time. She loved it. She tilted her head back and slowly began riding her hips back and forth like she was sitting on a man's cock. This really turned me on. I pumped back. It felt like I was fucking her. We kept pumping each other through our pants so that our pussies rubbed up against each other. Our clits swelled with arousal.

I loved her tits. I wanted them in my mouth; so I grabbed her by the shoulders and slowly pulled her down toward me. When she was just inches away from my face, I tongued one of her tits. It was small enough so that I could fit the whole thing into my mouth. I licked, sucked and kissed each of her breasts, giving her the same pleasure she gave me.

Andrea's nipples were now firm and erect. She reached down, gave me a kiss, then languorously ran her tongue down my cleavage to my stomach, stopping at my bellybutton to lick there for a moment. As she did, she unzipped my pants. Next, she slid them down over my legs. The moment she had them off, I spread my legs apart as she ran her tongue back up inside each of my thighs on her way to my pussy. But I still had my panties on.

Through the cotton material of my panties she ran her tongue up the crack of my cunt. My pussy lips immediately felt a tingle of delight. Then, placing her hands under my ass, she kissed my pussy like it was a mouth. I rolled around on the bed in excitement. Then, all of a sudden, in one smooth move she placed her fingers in my panties and pulled them down over my ankles.

Andrea gave me a wink, then stuck her head back between my legs. She parted my pussy lips with her tongue and sucked on my throbbing clit as she shoved a finger deep into my hole. I was hers, and she knew it.

My clit grew harder and harder the

more she sucked on it with her luscious lips. It was red-hot and eager to receive all the attention she could give. Slowly and deliberately she gave my clit a working over. Quickly, a warm, wonderful sensation built up deep inside of me. I spread my legs wider apart.

The longer she continued to suck and lick me, the more excited I became. My hips automatically rose off the bed. My nipples got harder. My pussy became very wet, and my throat became dry. Andrea had been between my legs for so long, her lips and my pussy felt inseparable. When she felt I was going to explode, she sucked on my clit with more zeal and rammed her finger in and out of my cunt faster and faster.

I stuck a finger into my mouth and bit on it. Andrea took both my legs and rolled them forward so my knees were against my chest. Now she could eat my pussy a lot better. She licked the lips, stuck her tongue deep into my hole and ravished my clit with her mouth.

Sensations became more intense. I felt a rush of pleasure start in my head and then move down my body to my snatch. Extending my hands over my head, I dug my nails into the bed. My whole body began to quiver, and I tossed my head from side to side as I felt my cunt ready to burst with joy.

Lovely Andrea reached up and fondled my sensitive nipples. I closed my eyes and pushed my pussy up, smashing it against her sweet mouth. She took my whole cunt in her mouth and sucked. That did it. My legs began to tremble. I arched my back more, grabbed her head with both hands and then screamed, "Don't stop!" Again and again my entire, sweaty body jerked in ecstasy.

I couldn't believe how long my climax lasted. She made love to me like I had never been made love to before. I felt incredibly sexy and content. I reached down and pulled Andrea up over me like a blanket. Wrapping my arms around her, I kissed her. She smiled and asked, "Did you enjoy that?"

"Oh, yes," I sighed. "Let me do that to you now."

"Perhaps another time," she said. "We don't have time right now. The train will be pulling into Vienna soon."

I was so wrapped up with the pleasure Andrea was giving me that I hadn't realized the time. Hours had passed. As I got dressed, I felt sorry I hadn't been able to return the pleasure Andrea had given me, but I was certainly thankful for our brief encounter.

-P. M.

Phoenix, Arizona



"No, we're not ghost busters . . . we're cherry busters."

Send your *Hot Letters* to HUSTLER, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054.



"Hello, Acme Marital Aids?"



LOLA

The Family Jewel



Photography by James Baes





T

he soul of youth in the body of a woman," is how luscious Lola describes herself. Her moods swing from pouty brat to jeweled sex kitten. Despite her experience in the arts of love, Lola maintains a certain innocent wonder toward sex. "Every time is like the first time," she claims. "I can never get over how exquisite it is to have a man inside me." Like Peter Pan, our nubile nymphet hopes she never grows up. "I expect to be young at heart when I'm 80," she giggles, "and still as horny as hell!"





SIN & DEATH IN MORMON COUNTRY

A Latter-day Tragedy

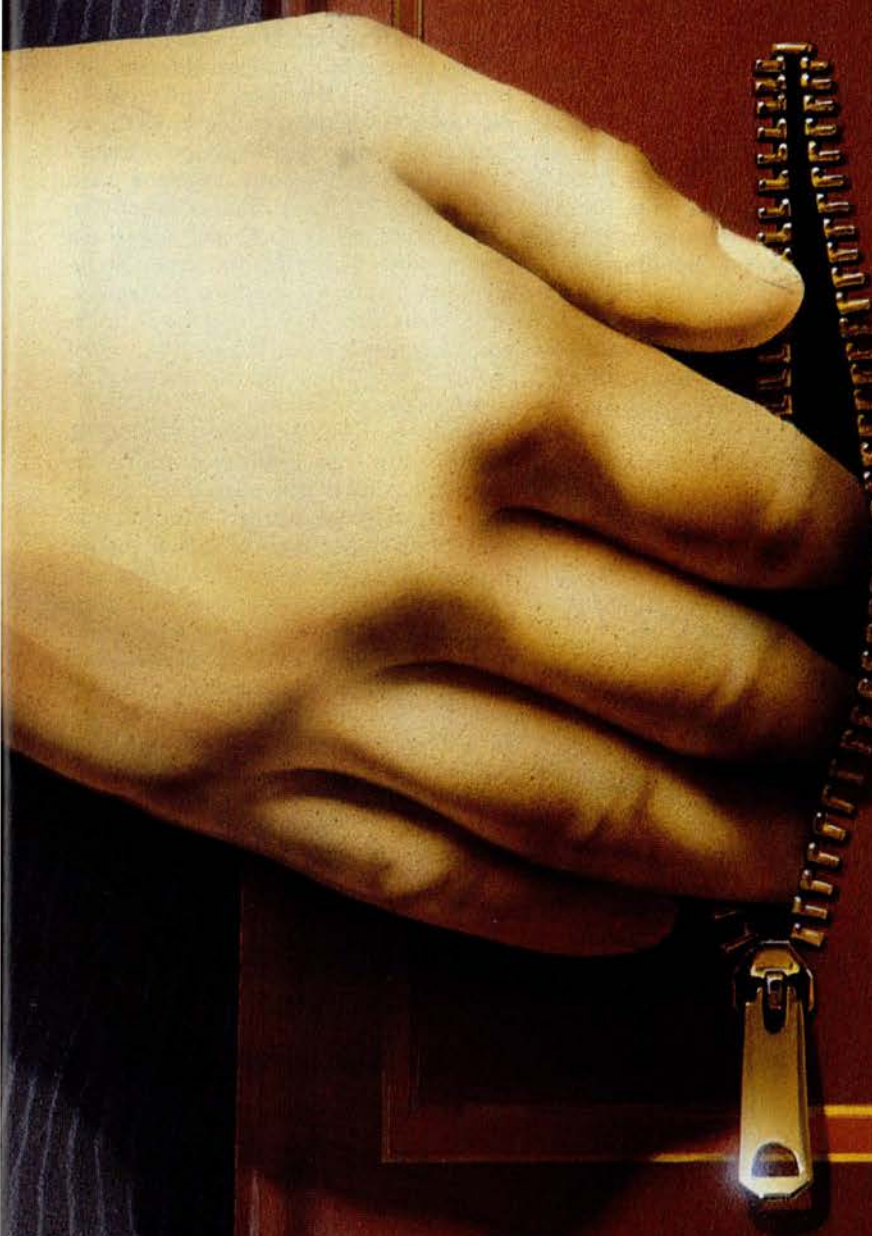
Teenager's suicide sparks a \$26-million lawsuit against the Mormon Church and its controversial sex-counseling.

Report by Mark A. Taylor

ILLUSTRATION BY W.C. STUDIOS



Book of Mormon



On March 2, 1982, Kip Eliason, age 16, distraught and filled with self-hate over his inability to stop masturbating, committed suicide. Before asphyxiating himself, Kip left his father a note:

Dear Dad,
I love you more than what words can say. If it were possible, I would stay alive for only you, for I really only love you, but it is not possible. I must first love myself, and I do not. The strange feeling of darkness and self-hate overpowers all my defenses. I must unfortunately yield to it. This turbulent feeling is only for a few to truly understand. I feel that you do not comprehend the immense feeling of self-hatred I have. This is the only way I feel that I can relieve myself of these feelings now. Carry on with your life and be happy. I love you more than words can say.

—Your son, Kip

Kip Eliason's five-year struggle to overcome masturbation started at age 11 when his grandmother persuaded him to join the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints (LDS), whose members are better known as Mormons. Kip was an intelligent and sensitive young man, perhaps too sensitive. The death of his moth-

er when the boy was six had profoundly affected him. At times he was quiet and reflective, spending hours alone in his room, and yet he was outgoing by nature. He was a born leader. His classmates and teachers admired him for his friendly way and all-American good looks. Kip was truthful and possessed a farm-community naiveté.

He loved the Mormon Church—which has 5.5 million members worldwide—and was devoted to its teachings. His father, Eugene Eliason, a non-Mormon, believes that in some ways the church may have played a substitute-mother role for the boy. (For clarity, Eugene Eliason will be referred to as Eliason throughout this report; his son will always be called Kip.)

Kip was not the kind of youngster you'd think would commit suicide, but when his church told him that he'd find guilt, depression and self-hate if he masturbated, he believed so. When it said he'd go to hell if he didn't stop, he believed that too. And when he was told that masturbation was a "building block of suicide," he took the church at its word.

Kip's death rocked the predominantly Mormon agribusiness community of Boise, Idaho, where he was a high-school senior at Capital High School. Of course, there were the stories that occasionally filtered through the congregation about

young people who, like Kip, committed suicide because they couldn't live up to the church's stringent antisex doctrines. But they were just stories and, if they were true, they didn't happen in Boise; they happened some 300 miles southeast, in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Salt Lake City is the headquarters of the Mormon Church and the power base from which it wields enormous financial and political influence. (Mormons comprise 70% of Utah's population.) There Kip's death was indeed viewed by church leaders as an unfortunate tragedy, but it wasn't the isolated incident the church would like its brethren in Boise to believe.

Today Kip's story is one told more and more often in Mormon wardhouses. Behind the scenes the church and community mental-health agencies in Utah are quietly fighting a sex-related mental-health epidemic among Mormon men and women. Mental-health fallout in Utah communities has been substantial and pervasive. Utah has the highest birth-rate and the largest families in America. More than 50% of all births are by teenage mothers, with seven of ten out of wedlock, and it has one of the highest divorce rates in the nation.

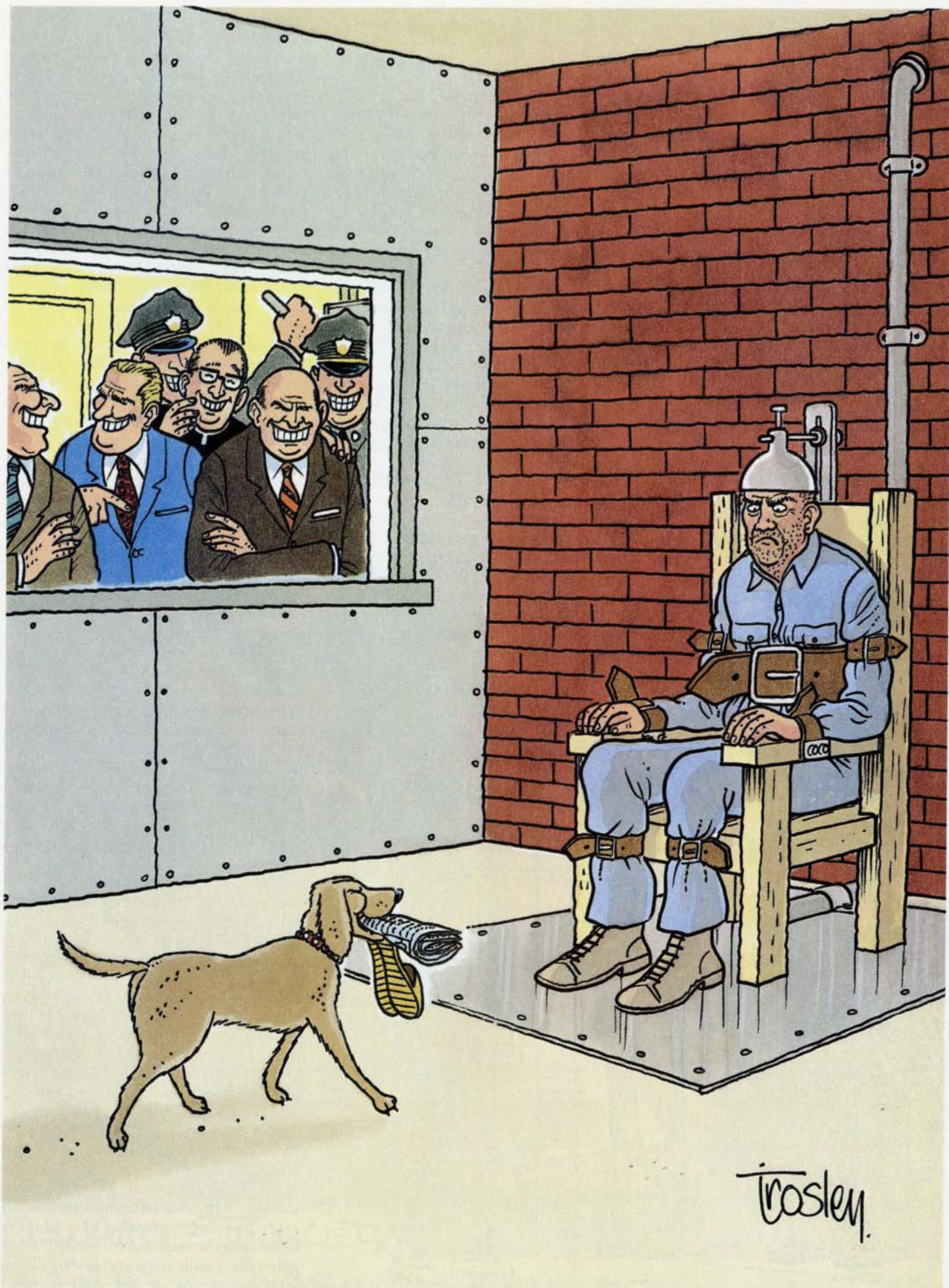
While the number of teen suicides in America has tripled in the past decade, Utah has consistently been 3.5% higher than the national average. According to that state's Department of Vital Statistics, it ranks 13th nationally in child abuse, but comparing Utah statistics with those compiled by the National Association for the Protection of Children, the incidence of reported child abuse is six times higher in Utah. The incidence of sexual abuse—including rape, incest and intercourse—is 33% more than the national average, and the child-murder rate is five times higher.

Besides having a powerhouse football team, the Mormons' very own Brigham Young University—alma mater of Donny and Marie Osmond and 1984 Miss America Sharlene Wells—has one of the highest coed-pregnancy rates in America.

Kip and countless others have fallen victim to guilt, self-hate, mental illness and suicide created by their inability to control healthy sexual desires as mandated by the Mormon Church. Making things worse is its amateurish attempts to provide counseling that utilizes powerful behavioral-modification techniques with inadequate training.

Mormon antisex indoctrinations start early. Children are taught that sex is dirty and disgusting, that it is the tool of Satan. The church uses guilt and the threat of eternal damnation to drive its message home. When a child reaches adolescence, the conflict between what he or she has





Mormons are taught that only by achieving perfection on Earth will they find eternal life in heaven.

learned and sexual feelings experienced can create devastating consequences.

After Kip's death, Eliason moved to Salt Lake City. He was angry and hurt. There he met parents who had stories like his—youngsters ending up in mental institutions or worse, committing suicide. Eliason worked through his grief and anger by talking to anyone willing to listen and by going to the library and researching teen suicide and the Mormons. In October 1983 he filed a \$26-million wrongful-death suit against the Mormon Church, alleging that the Latter-day Saints went a step further than just providing his son with spiritual, moral and personal guidance when they subjected him to sex- and masturbation-counseling. The suit accuses the church of negligence for providing counseling that fell outside the realm of religious teaching and for not requiring or providing training for its counselors.

The suit charges that this counseling combined with the church's harsh anti-masturbation indoctrinations were the direct cause of Kip's depression, self-hate, suicide attempts and eventual death.

Moreover, it alleges that the church knew or should have known that its attempts to indoctrinate and provide sexual counseling for Kip were having a severe and adverse reaction on him; yet they continued. The suit charges that this failure to exercise a proper standard of care was negligent.

The suit also contends that the Mormon Church subjected Kip to what amounted to an intentional attempt at mind control by using brainwashing techniques under the guise of spiritual teaching.

A pretrial affidavit was filed by noted sex-behavior expert Dr. Jack Annon, clinical and forensic psychologist, author of three books on sexual dysfunctions and disorders, and a member of the American Association of Sex Educators, Counselors and Therapists and of other professional societies. Annon stated: "Based upon my review of even a limited amount of literature and on documentation specifically pertaining to Kip Eliason, it appears clear that the LDS Church promoted and engaged in behavior-modification counseling in the specific areas of masturbation."

In letters to his father and in his remarkably well-written journal, Kip chronicled his fight to overcome masturbation. He wrote: "I know immorality is a very serious sin. I really want to repent and be free of this terrible and degrading burden of masturbation. I am willing to do anything I have to do, even excommunication, to be able to repent and be free of this sin. I would rather go to hell and suffer there than be unworthy."

Eliason recalls that before Kip became involved with the church, he was happy as a lark: "He got along with everyone just beautifully. We water-skied, boated, fished, snow-skied and did everything together. We laughed and had a ball."

Mormons are taught that only by achieving perfection on Earth will they reach "godhood" and find eternal life in heaven. To reach "perfection" one must first be found "worthy." Bestowing "worthiness" is a shared responsibility between God and the church's elders.

For most Latter-day Saints, including Kip, the constant battle to become "worthy" is a hopeless struggle. Becoming "worthy" and ultimately reaching "perfection" means living up to the church's 4,300 commandments—including those condemning natural sex acts.

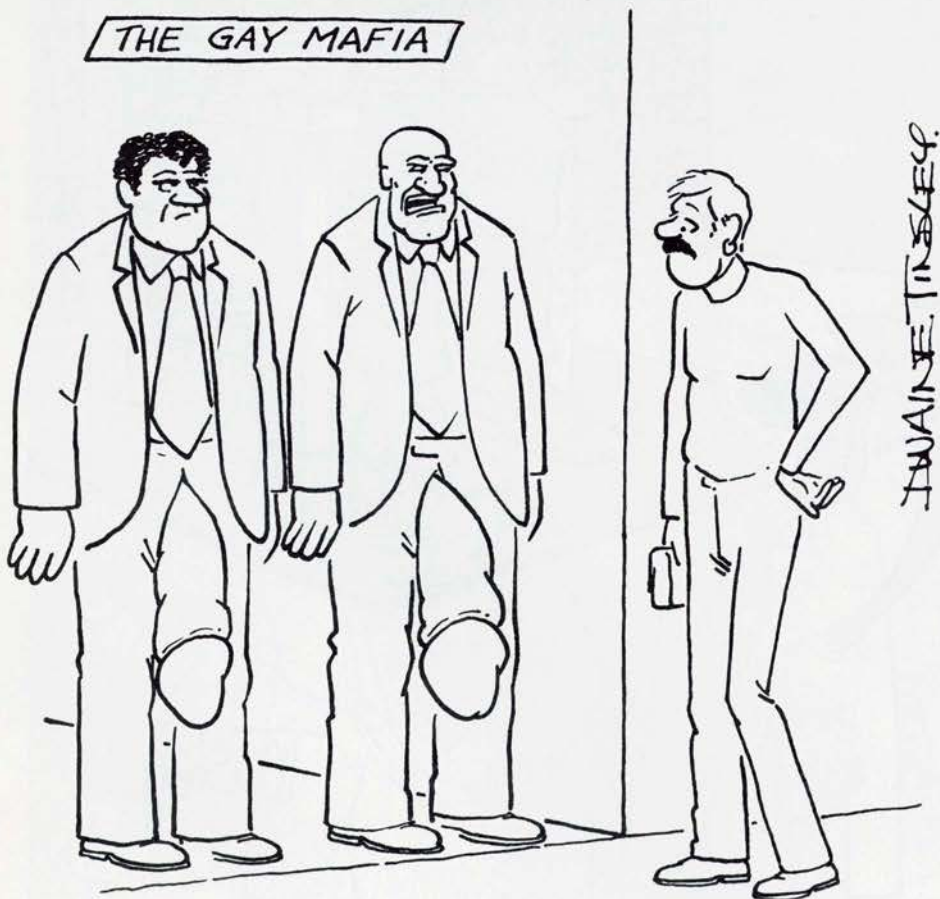
To his classmates at Capital High School and fellow Mormons, Kip seemed jovial, outgoing and, well, almost perfect. In many ways he was a model child—highly motivated, voted most inspirational member of the track team, a straight-A student, a seemingly well-adjusted individual immersed in his church beliefs and in striving for perfection. Mormon elders often used him as an example of what a fine young man should be, someone others could aspire to be like. Kip often talked about going to college and earning a degree in a humanitarian field.

Kip's aunt Janice Ballatore, an active Mormon with whom he lived for two summers, remembers him telling her of his masturbation problem one day while running errands: "I told him not to worry, that all young boys probably do it. He seemed very relieved. Kip was a smart, good-looking kid who took the church perfection business seriously. He really thought he could be perfect. He said, 'The church told me I could if I really wanted to try.'"

MORMON SEX "EDUCATION"

In a devotional speech to young adults in 1974 the late Spencer W. Kimball, Prophet, Seer and Revelator of the Mormon Church, admonished teenagers: "Immorality [petting, premarital sex, adultery, homosexuality and masturbation] brings generally a guilt deep and lasting. These guilt complexes are the stuff of which

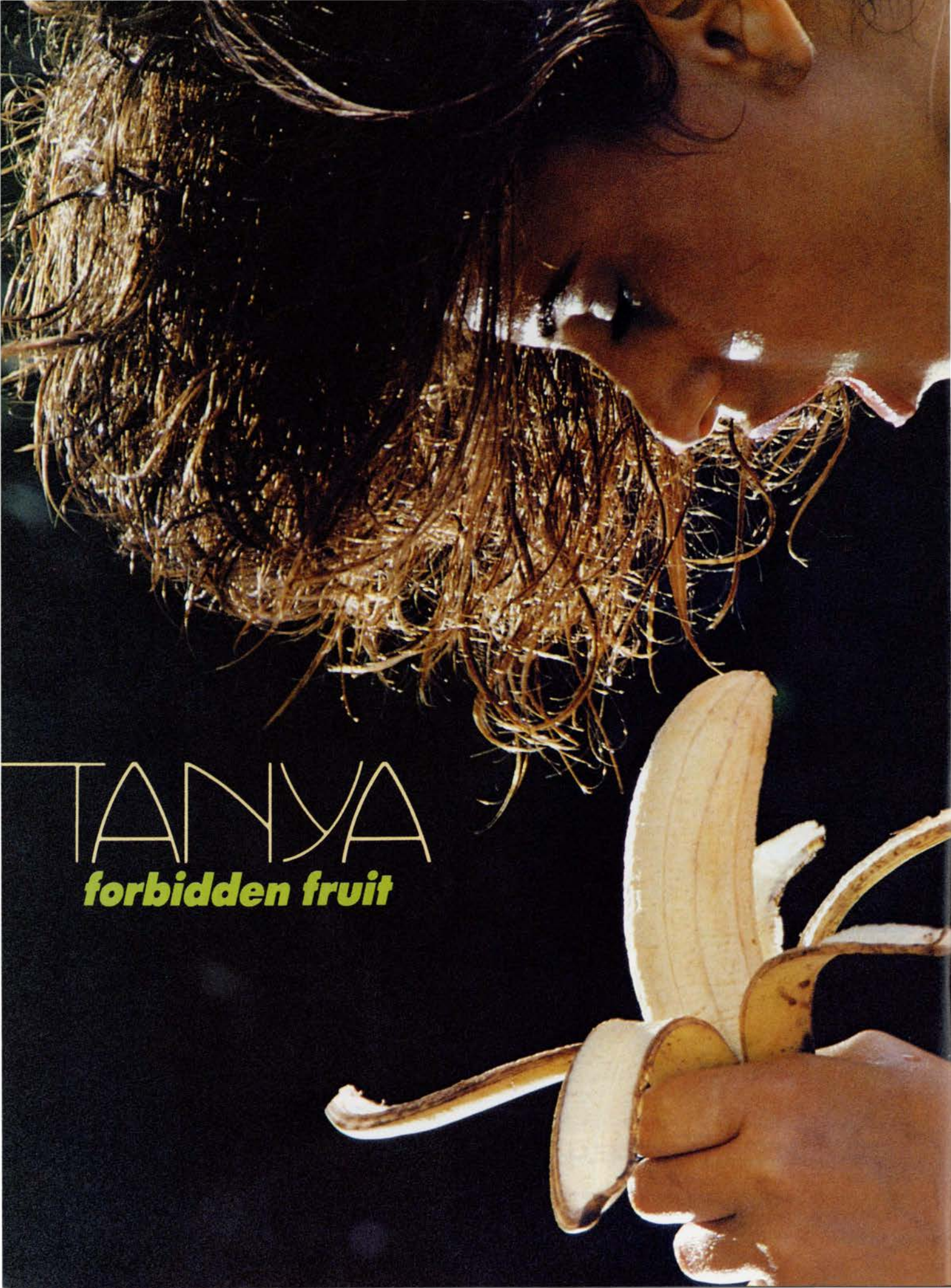
(continued on page 88)



"We're gonna make you an offer you can't refuse."



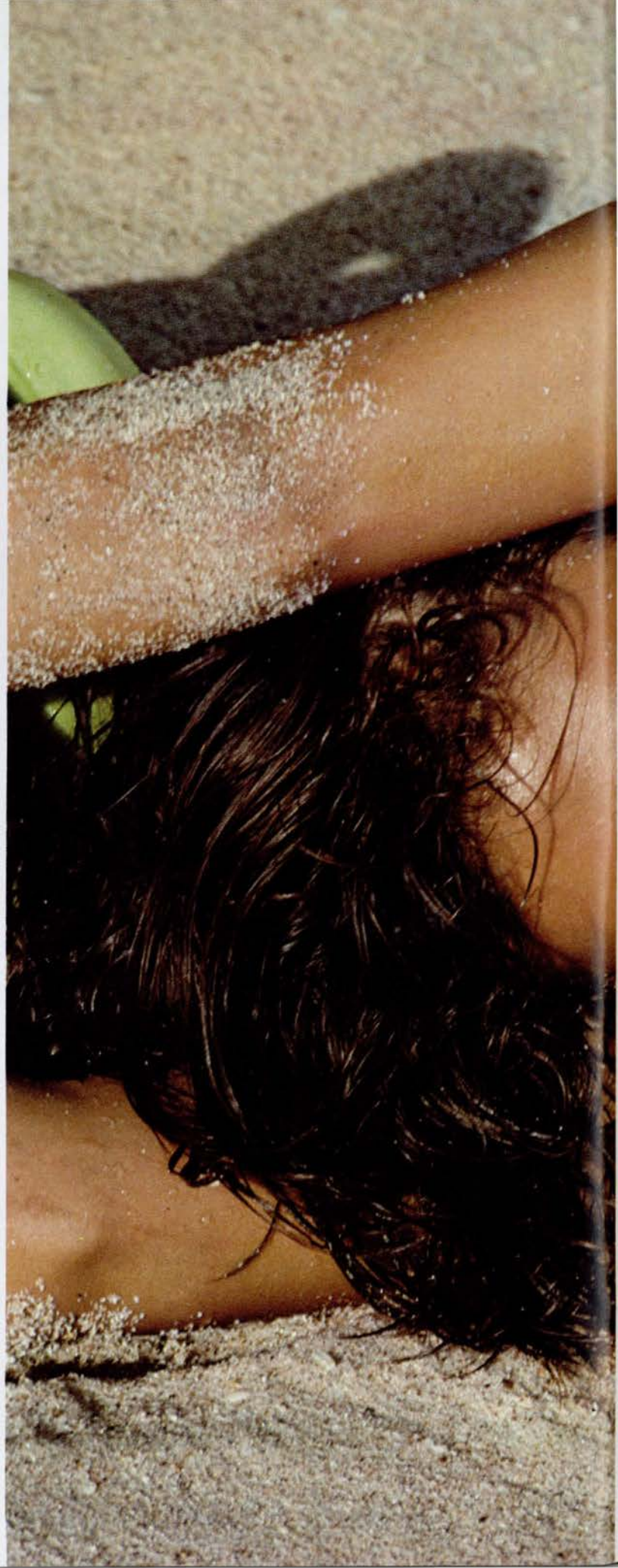
*"Ethel, we need to talk sincerely about the amount
of pussy I've been getting around here. . . ."*



TANYA
forbidden fruit



Photography by James Baes





If Eve had been offered a banana instead of an apple, we'd really be in trouble now!" Tanya declares. Our tantalizing Latin lovely opts for the primitive life, peeling down and running wild in savage splendor. She confesses to being a corporate secretary in the real world, but the only time tawny Tanya feels she's living is when she can get away to the tropics and let the sun caress her body all day long.

Like the bananas she adores, Tanya is ripened to perfection. "But I think of myself as more of a passion fruit," she laughs. It's a pity that girls like her don't grow on trees.















Let's go
bananas!
Love,
Tanya



HUSTLER'S HONEY • APRIL 1986



LARRY FLYNT'S

HUSTLER CASINO

LOS ANGELES

You don't
have to go
to Vegas
to gamble.

Blackjack • Texas Hold'em • 3 Card Poker

www.HustlerCasinoLA.com • 1000 W. Redondo Beach Blvd. Gardena, CA 90247 • 310.719.9800

Must be 21 to visit casino. Play responsibly. Gambling Problem? Call 1-800-GAMBLER. 04.12.10

HUSTLER HUMOR



A priest who had just joined the Gold Club turned up at the first tee looking like any other weekend player in his sport shirt and slacks. He had difficulty finding a partner, though, until he was finally approached by a man who suggested that they play a round together for two bucks a hole. The clergyman agreed, but regretted his decision as he lost every one. After changing back into his clerical garb, he met his fellow golfer to pay off the bet. The man muttered apologetically, "Hey, I'm sorry, Father, but I wouldn't have taken your money if I'd known you were a man of the cloth. You see, I'm the club pro here."

"That's quite all right," the priest said benignly. "To prove there are no hard feelings, bring your parents around to the church sometime, and I'll be glad to marry them."

After a hard day's work Joe came home to his wife and asked her to make dinner while he took a shower. After cleaning up, he sat down at the kitchen table and noticed only a couple of carrots and a head of lettuce on his plate. "Hey, what in the hell kind of dinner is this?" he asked.

She looked at him and responded, "Well, dear, I figured that since you fuck like a rabbit, you might as well eat like one too."

The HUSTLER Dictionary defines *saltpeter* as: a peck-wrecker.

A Hollywood hooker propositioned a guy at a crosswalk. "Sorry," the prospective trick said. "All I've got is five bucks."

The hooker took the five and said, "Well, for that kind of money all I can let you do is take a look at my pussy." The streetwalker led the man to an alley, where she hiked up her skirt. Since it was so dark, the guy used a cigarette lighter to see her bare bush better. "Can I ask you a personal question?" he inquired.

"Sure, go ahead," the hooker replied.

"Can you really piss through all that hair?"

"Yeah," said the girl.

"Then you'd better start now," the man muttered, "because your twat's on fire!"

An old banker went to a massage parlor, where he was served by a beautiful topless girl. After the standard rubdown the girl asked if the gentleman would like a "relief massage." Rather proud of his continued virility, he agreed. "But," he added, "I'm not paying very much extra. I've got a business to support."

The masseuse told the old man that the charge was \$20, but he insisted on haggling. Eventually, the girl was forced to accept only \$10 and went to work. As she put his cock into her mouth, the old banker looked down at her and said, "Now listen, young lady. I have to warn you, I'm still pretty virile. When I shout, 'Stand back,' you'd better. I'm real explosive."

Meanwhile, the masseuse just kept on sucking. Suddenly, the old man shouted, "Stand back!"

The girl smiled and put one finger over the tip of the geezer's dick. "Now listen, pal. I've got a business to support. Make it \$100, or I'll blow your balls up!"

Question: How do you make that new drink called the Klinghoffer?

Answer: Two shots and a splash!

When a persistent pain in his rectum didn't ease after several days, a gay lumberjack made an appointment to see his proctologist. During the examination the physician was shocked to find a bouquet lodged up the man's ass.

"Where in the hell did these come from?" the astonished doctor asked as he removed the flowers.

"I'm not sure," said the lumberjack, smiling. "Why don't you read the card?"

Two drunks staggered out of a bar and inadvertently began walking down a railroad track. About an hour later one said to the other, "This is the longest stairway I've ever been on."

"It's not the distance that bothers me," the other drunk replied. "These low handrails are killing me!"

The HUSTLER Dictionary defines *golden showers* as: holy water.

Stanley's wife had died, and at the graveside rites he put on quite a show of grief. He kept yelling, pulling at his hair and wailing, "What am I gonna do? What am I gonna do?"

The minister came over to him and said, "My son, I know this is a time of sorrow for you, but eventually you'll meet some fine woman, get married again and forget all about this in the years to come."

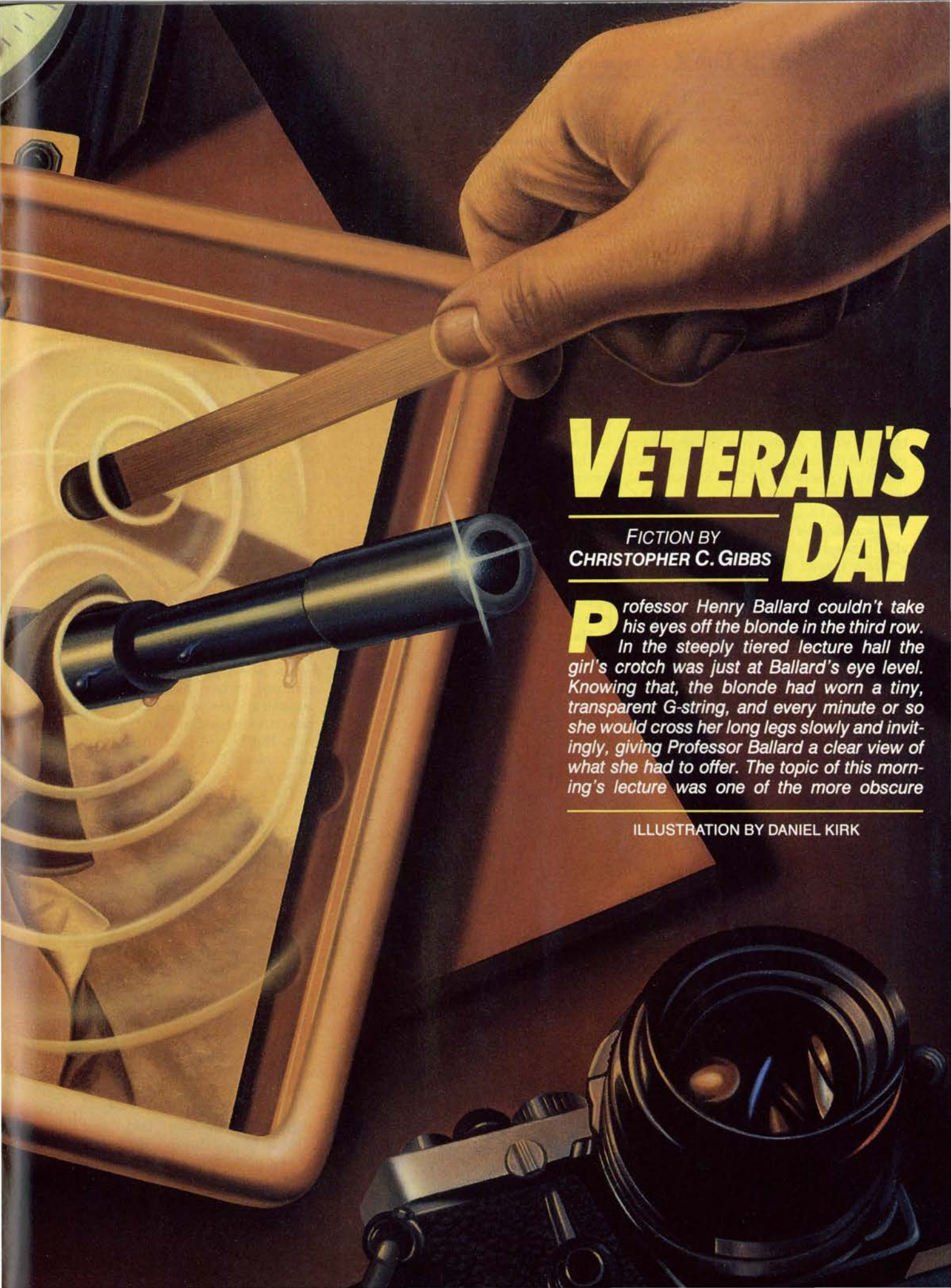
"Yeah, Reverend, I know all that," Stan said, "but what am I gonna do tonight?!"

HUSTLER Humor jokes are sent to us by our readers. If you've heard a gut-buster lately, why not send it our way? Submit your jokes on 3" X 5" cards, mailed in a sealed envelope, to: **HUSTLER Humor**, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. If your joke is selected, we'll send you a check for \$50. Sorry—we cannot return submissions. 🐔

Ghester the MÖLEster







VETERAN'S DAY

FICTION BY
CHRISTOPHER C. GIBBS

Professor Henry Ballard couldn't take his eyes off the blonde in the third row. In the steeply tiered lecture hall the girl's crotch was just at Ballard's eye level. Knowing that, the blonde had worn a tiny, transparent G-string, and every minute or so she would cross her long legs slowly and invitingly, giving Professor Ballard a clear view of what she had to offer. The topic of this morning's lecture was one of the more obscure

ILLUSTRATION BY DANIEL KIRK

VETERAN'S DAY *(continued from page 67)*

The blonde was struggling, panic in her eyes. "Tommy, I was just trying to get an A in history," she whined.

corners of American history. Ballard adjusted his gold wire-rimmed spectacles and waited for the blonde to cross her legs again. He was giving the lecture purely on autopilot, which wasn't hard, since he'd recently written a book on the subject. But when the bell sounded to end the hour, Ballard stopped speaking in midsentence with absolutely no idea of what he'd been saying.

"We'll take up this question again on Monday," Ballard shouted over the clamor of 300 students gathering up books and tramping for exits. Several remained behind, as usual, waiting respectfully while he put away his notecards. The blonde stood at the rear of the little group as if waiting her turn. Ballard dealt with the others as quickly as possible, until only the blonde was left.

"Yes, Ms. Landers?"

"I was wondering if I could talk to you about my term paper," she said. A hint of a smile played at the corners of her mouth.

"Of course, Ms. Landers." Ballard gestured toward the door. "Let's go up to my office."

Ballard's office was on the third floor of a run-down building that was a hive of faculty offices overlooking a grimy alley. He followed her up the dusty stairs, mesmerized by the rhythmic twitching of her hips, the pumping of her legs. Ballard's office was cramped and tiny and jammed with books and piles of unreturned exams and term papers. He waited excitedly by his desk while his sexy student closed the door behind her. She was so young, so lovely, that it took his breath away. Then she turned and walked slowly to him until her sharp little breasts brushed his chest. She tilted her head back, looked into his eyes and grinned wickedly.

"Before we talk about my paper, Professor Ballard," she said, "do you think you could fuck me?"

Ballard laughed and pulled her to him, kissing her ripe mouth with a lust that made him dizzy. She gripped his buttocks, and he felt himself stiffen against her. She felt it too and began to rub against him in a way that aroused him even more.

"Janet, darling," he said huskily. "You

really shouldn't sit like that in class!"

"Sit like what?" she asked innocently.

"You know what I mean. It makes it hard for me to lecture. And, besides, somebody might notice."

"So what if they did?" She pulled back from him and began to unbutton her prim white blouse. She tossed it over a chair and quickly removed the wispy little bra that barely covered her breasts. They were high and firm and fit perfectly into the palms of Ballard's hands. He caressed them until she was thrusting her hips at him. Panting, she hiked up her already short skirt and untied the ribbon that held her G-string in place, letting it fall. Then she pushed aside a mountain of papers and hopped up onto the edge of the desk, her stocking-clad legs wide apart.

Ballard stood between the girl's legs. He could hear muffled voices and people coming and going in the hallway outside. He smiled to himself because he was inside, with a young beauty who for some reason wanted to have sex with him all the time. He kissed her as her hands tugged at his belt. He removed his jacket and shirt with shaking fingers. Soon his trousers and underpants were in a bunch around his ankles, and she had one hand on his cock and one squeezing his balls. He bent to suck at her hard nipples while her hand slid back and forth on him. With a sigh she pulled him to her and into her.

She was tight and wet, and Ballard pumped at her, his balls slapping her smooth ass. He was so busy that he didn't hear the unlocked door open behind him. But he did hear the click-whirr of the camera, and he saw the flash of the strobe.

The professor pulled back and turned, his cock waving in the air. He tried to step, but tripped over his trousers, falling to the floor while the camera clicked again and again. He struggled to get to his feet, to pull his trousers up, but a large, meaty hand pushed him down. Through the bright spots dancing in his eyes, Ballard saw three young men, one holding a 35mm camera with flash attachment, looking down at him and grinning.

Ballard sat and waited. The blonde was struggling to get dressed, a look of panic in her eyes. She tried to leave, but the three blocked her.

"Honest, Tommy, I was just trying to get an A in history," she whined.

"Shut up, cunt," said Tommy, who turned to Ballard and said, "Just listen. This is Roger Burns." He pointed to a young giant, 6-4, 220 pounds, wearing cutoff jeans and a sleeveless sweatshirt that displayed muscles like knotted ship cables. "And this is Joel Gilbert," he added, indicating the young man with the

APRIL HUSTLER





"This one's a must for married guys . . . exploding tampons."

VETERAN'S DAY *(continued from page 68)*

He learned how to stalk the Viet Cong in their own jungle, how to kill suddenly and silently.

camera, whose hair was cut almost to his skull. Gilbert wore pressed Army fatigue pants and an olive-green T-shirt with a death's head and the words "Airborne Recon! Death From Above!" on it. The handle of a knife stuck out of the top of one paratrooper jump boot.

"And I'm Thomas Hill," he continued, "the man whose girlfriend you've been fucking for the past six weeks."

Ballard knew Hill only by reputation. The slim, handsome young man who stood before him, impeccably attired in gray slacks and navy blazer, was one of the university's all-time outstanding students. Straight-A scholar, president of his fraternity, president of the Student Senate and a star third baseman. He seemed a natural to play major-league baseball, but there was also a vice-presidency awaiting him at a prestigious brokerage house on Wall Street, the one owned by his father, as soon as he graduated.

At the moment, however, the young man's aristocratic features were twisted with rage and hatred. "Nobody," he whispered harshly, "and I mean nobody, Pro-

fessor Ballard, takes from me without paying. By fucking little Janet here, you took from me."

"How was I—" Ballard began.

"Shut up, you fat little maggot," Hill ordered flatly. "You will pay me the sum of \$10,000 by one week from today. A token payment, really, money that I hardly need, but it will compensate me for the loss of Janet's services."

"But I don't have that kind of—"

Hill slapped Ballard across the mouth. "How you get the money is up to you. I'm sure it will be easier than explaining these pictures to your wife . . . or to the Tenure Committee."

Ballard felt the blood drain from his face.

"Oh, yes. We know about that," said Hill smugly. "You're up for tenure, but what would happen if copies of these pictures were to circulate? A married professor engaging in sex with a student would definitely interest a lot of people. These pictures would ruin you. So just wait for my call, Professor. In a couple of days I'll tell you when and where to make payment for the negatives."

After the three young men dragged Janet off, Ballard got to his feet and dressed. He went to his desk and sat in his worn swivel chair, not moving for an hour, just staring, unseeing, at the far wall of his office.

At first he was embarrassed, stung by the contempt with which the students, the blonde included, had treated him. No wonder they had laughed at him, but then Ballard got mad. All the years of study, of effort, were about to go down the tubes because some chick was cheating on her rich, spoiled boyfriend. And now this guy was going to deprive him of the financial and professional security that had been his goal ever since he'd been born the fourth child of a poor Ozark farmer who died of overwork and despair. With the farm and his mother both wearing out fast, Ballard decided at 18 that the only way he could help was to join the Army. He was a wimp with glasses and a pot belly that wouldn't go away, no matter how many sit-ups he did, but in that hot summer of 1968 the Army was glad to have him. Within six months Ballard was in Vietnam—Zone C, the Parrot's Beak, Michelin Plantation, An Loc, Quan Loi. Even now the names lived in his memory. And the heat. The smell. The fine red dust that coated everything, that seeped into every crack and crevice, fouling his weapon, his teeth, his eyes.

Ballard found out early that he was a loner who chafed at the confines of squad and platoon action. Fortunately, a sharp first sergeant, a fat black man named Anderson, also spotted that trait. Anderson ran long-range reconnaissance patrols for Battalion. So Ballard spent 13 months in 'Nam, living in the bush and off it, eating monkey meat, or chili that came in cellophane bags. He thinned out to a hollow-eyed 150 pounds. He learned how to stalk the Viet Cong in their own jungle, how to watch without being seen, how to listen without being heard. How to kill suddenly and silently when it was absolutely necessary.

Afterward, with the money he'd saved and the GI Bill he went to college. He had a knack for the lonely hours of study, and in eight years he had a doctorate. He got a teaching job, the one he had now, almost at once, and married a fellow graduate student named Molly, an intelligent, pleasant, bland young lady whose specialty was women's history.

Soon Ballard's first book was accepted for publication, and now he was up for tenure. The odds were in his favor, and he knew it. If he made it, he couldn't be fired for anything short of sodomizing the dean of men in the chapel during Easter services. But these damned students were about to take all that away from

(continued on page 80)



"Hello, Falwell? J. C. here. Please stop using My name to rip people off!"



"I've told you, Ramone; let me shampoo the customers."

Choir Practice





Photography by Clive McLean

A little private practice seems in order for Paul, the promising young tenor; so his worldly-wise choirleader, Shana, arranges a private meeting. It quickly becomes apparent, however, that Shana plans to fine-tune an instrument far more sensitive than the lad's voice. He approaches her with the same reverence he shows when entering a church, gently parting the portals of paradise and making his way to the inner sanctum. Then she plays new and heavenly notes upon Paul's organ until both of them are transported to another realm. Exhausted from worshipping at the altar of each other's body, the lovers vow to make these devotions religiously from now on.

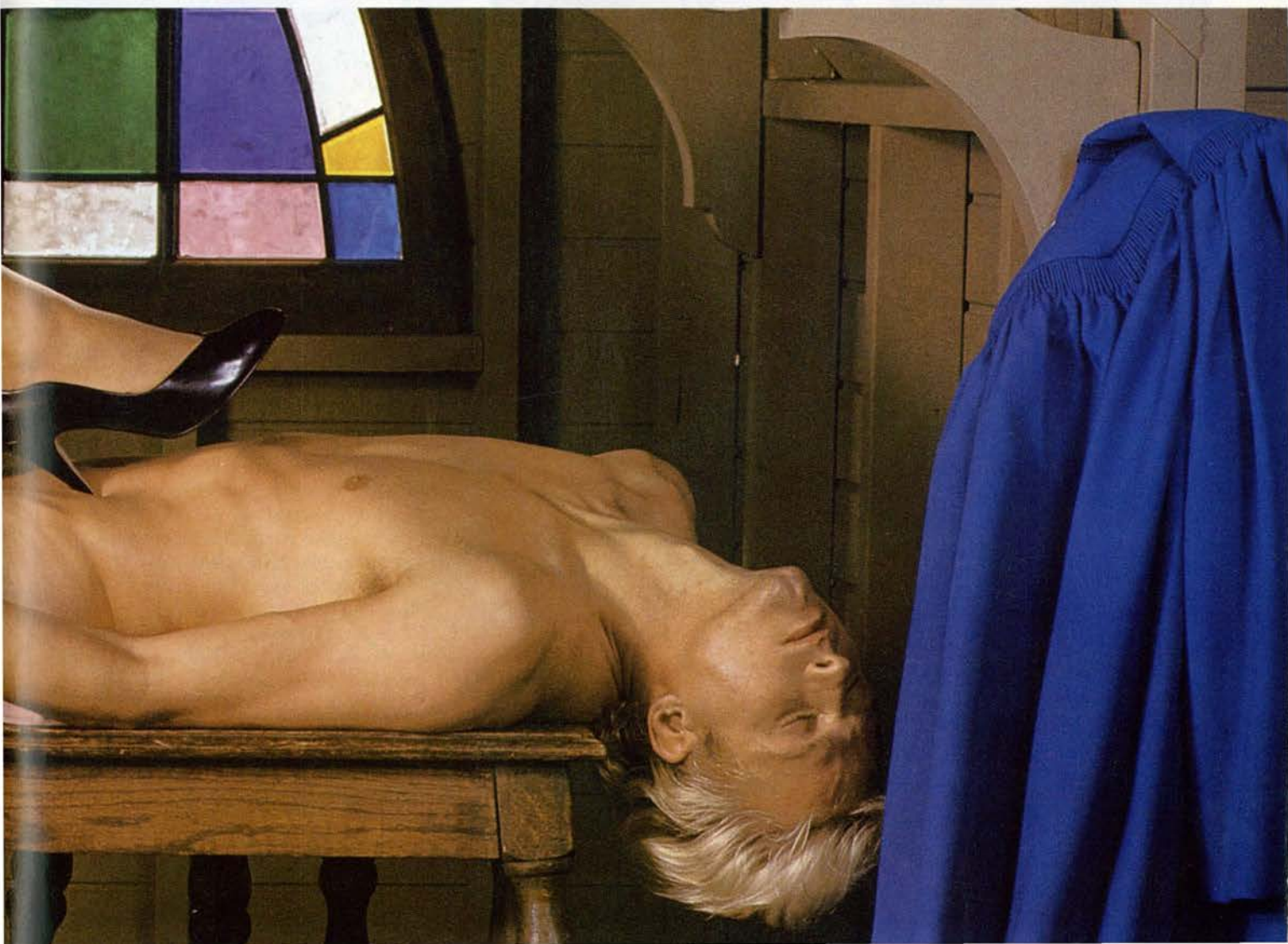












VETERAN'S DAY (continued from page 70)

Even though his once finely honed skills had rusted, Thomas Hill and his friends weren't going to destroy him.

him. Because Hill was right. All it would take to destroy him would be for those compromising photographs of him with the blonde to get around.

Ballard cursed out loud. What a fool he'd been to think Janet really liked him. After six years of marriage he was more than ready to cheat when a cute, sexy 19-year-old student had inexplicably thrown herself at him.

He cursed again. Ballard stood up and looked down at his now-substantial girth. Even though he was out of shape, and his once finely honed skills had rusted, Thomas Hill and his friends weren't going to destroy him. Roger Burns, the hulking wrestler; Joel Gilbert, the hot-shit ROTC jock; and Hill, the guy who had had things his own way all his life. These people would suffer for what they were trying to do to him.

* * *

By early afternoon, Ballard had the beginnings of a plan. He located a Vietnam buddy, who'd found Hill's room in the frat house, Burns's off-campus pigsty and Gilbert's spartan dorm room. Then the professor went home and left a note,

telling Molly that he had to grade papers and wouldn't be home until late.

A few questions around campus revealed to Ballard that Hill, Gilbert and the blonde had gone off somewhere. Perhaps to Arrow Lake, where Hill's family owned a cabin; nobody knew for sure.

Having lost track of the others, Ballard concentrated on Burns. Ballard sat under a tree outside the gym and waited until wrestling practice was over. Burns finally appeared, hair still wet from a shower, laughing and talking with several muscular, but much smaller, friends. Watching Burns, Ballard was astonished at how much bigger he was than even his fellow behemoths. He began to think that maybe he'd made a mistake in not bringing a weapon. Say a 105mm howitzer.

He followed along until they'd gone their separate ways, Burns sauntering down a tree-lined walk along the edge of campus with the slight swagger of the physically confident. "Burns!" Ballard called out when he was about ten paces behind the wrestler. Burns stopped and turned, smiling when he saw Ballard.

"Whaddaya want, Professor?" Burns

asked, hooking his thumbs into his pockets and flexing his shoulders.

Ballard walked up until he was about five feet away and said, "I want you to tell me where Gilbert, Hill and the girl split to and where they put those fuckin' pictures."

Burns towered over him. "Fuck you, pal."

"Just tell me, Burns," said Ballard. He took off his spectacles and snapped them carefully into their case. "I don't want to hurt you."

"That's okay," Burns said, going into a slight crouch, his hands out, ready to grapple. "Because I want to hurt you."

With a speed out of all proportion to his size, Burns attacked, but Ballard wasn't worried. The Vietnam vet smoothly executed *shiho-nage*, the "four directions throw." Ballard's movement—combined with Burns's weight, strength and speed—dislocated the wrestler's right wrist, elbow and shoulder before he landed, screaming, on his back on the concrete. Ballard, now down on one knee, Burns's useless right hand held gently in his own, next applied *atemi* with the cutting edge of his left palm to the big man's nose, causing it to bleed and stunning Burns into semiconsciousness. Ballard hoisted Burns onto his shoulders and trotted off to his decrepit light-blue Volkswagen Beetle. There was a faded yellow daisy pasted on the trunk.

* * *

An hour later, at dusk, Ballard drove south with Burns trussed up like a pork roast on the seat beside him. Fearing for his life, he'd told the professor everything he knew. Now he slumped against the door of the VW, the pain agonizing, but what was worse was knowing that he'd probably never wrestle competitively again.

Thanks to Burns, Ballard now knew that Hill, Gilbert and Janet had indeed gone to Arrow Lake and were staying at the cabin owned by Hill's parents. As far as Burns knew, they had taken the negatives with them, along with a large supply of liquor and dope. Burns was to join them after wrestling practice, and they were going to party all weekend and fine-tune their blackmail attempt.

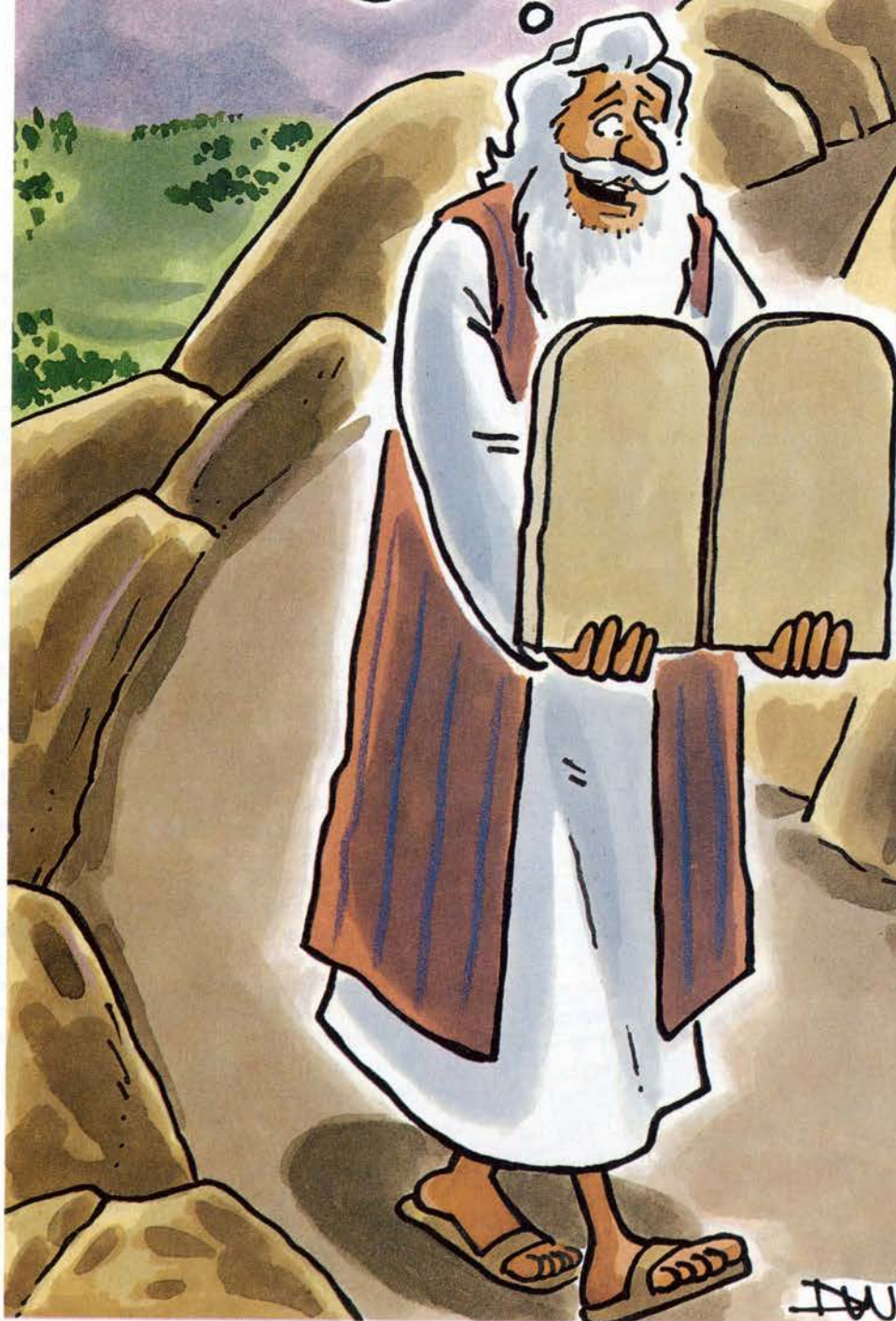
It was dark when Ballard reached the lake. The cabin was more than a hundred yards away, but he could still hear the rock music blaring through the crisp autumn air. He pushed Burns out of the car and left him bound and gagged, lying on the ground. Then, as Burns watched, the pudgy, wimpy history professor stuffed a coil of nylon cord into his pocket and disappeared without a sound into the brush.

About 25 yards from the cabin, Ballard found just what he'd expected. Joel Gil-



"Damn! That was the best phone sex I ever had!"

HOT DOG! **HE** DIDN'T
SAY A DAMN THING
ABOUT BUTT-FUCKING!



DAVIDE TINSLEY

VETERAN'S DAY *(continued from page 80)*

Her braless breasts jiggled tightly, erect nipples straining against the thin material of the blouse.

bert, armed to the teeth, was guarding the road to the cabin. Ballard, standing motionless not five paces away, had to stifle a snort of derision. *What an asshole*, he thought, watching Gilbert peer fiercely into the darkness, his M-16 at the ready. The fearless ROTC "killer," with his over-size survival knife at his waist, his backup dagger in his boot, his .45 Colt Commander and his trusty M-16, kept moving about, scuffling the leaves and snapping twigs. *The son of a bitch wouldn't have lasted ten minutes in 'Nam.*

Gilbert was a fool, but Ballard wasn't taking the situation lightly. He didn't want to alert those smart-ass collegians. He knew he'd have to move carefully. He took the nylon rope from his pocket, got out his Swiss army knife and moved back into the brush. He worked quickly and quietly, smiling to himself, knowing that nothing made a man more cooperative than a sudden blow from the darkness. Then, his work completed, he returned to Gilbert's position. He began to shake the small shrub next to him carefully.

The ROTC rat's head snapped up at once, eyes searching for the sound. Bal-

lard backed away and rattled some more leaves. Gilbert, no doubt walking as silently as he could, crashed into the bushes after him. In this way, Ballard led Gilbert in ever-smaller circles until the young man was completely confused, stumbling blindly and positioned correctly. At that point, Ballard stopped, stood in the open and waited, one hand holding a length of the nylon cord.

Gilbert soon came blundering along, recoiling in shock when he saw Ballard. He dropped his rifle, and Ballard breathed easy when it didn't go off. Before Gilbert could stoop to pick it up, Ballard pulled the rope, and instantly a deadfall made of an oak log three feet long and ten inches thick swept down from the trees above them, catching the would-be soldier squarely in the chest. He dropped without a sound. Ballard walked over to him and picked up the fallen M-16.

The asshole didn't even take off the safety.

Ballard did though. Then he slung the weapon over his shoulder and tied Gilbert's hands and feet with the remaining nylon cord. He trotted off to get Burns

and returned to find Gilbert regaining consciousness. There was blood soaking through the young man's camouflage jacket.

In a couple of minutes Ballard and his prey set off toward the cabin, which was more like a full-fledged house. Ballard guessed it to have at least four bedrooms on the second floor, and there was a tennis court off to one side, plus an Olympic-size pool so that no one would have to swim in the dirty old lake. Ballard quickly retied Burns's hands and left the two young men sitting by the front door. He told them, "If either one of you makes a sound, I'll kill you both. It's that simple." Then he went around the side of the building. He wasn't sure if he actually would kill them, but he was sure they'd keep quiet. They were both out of their league and knew it.

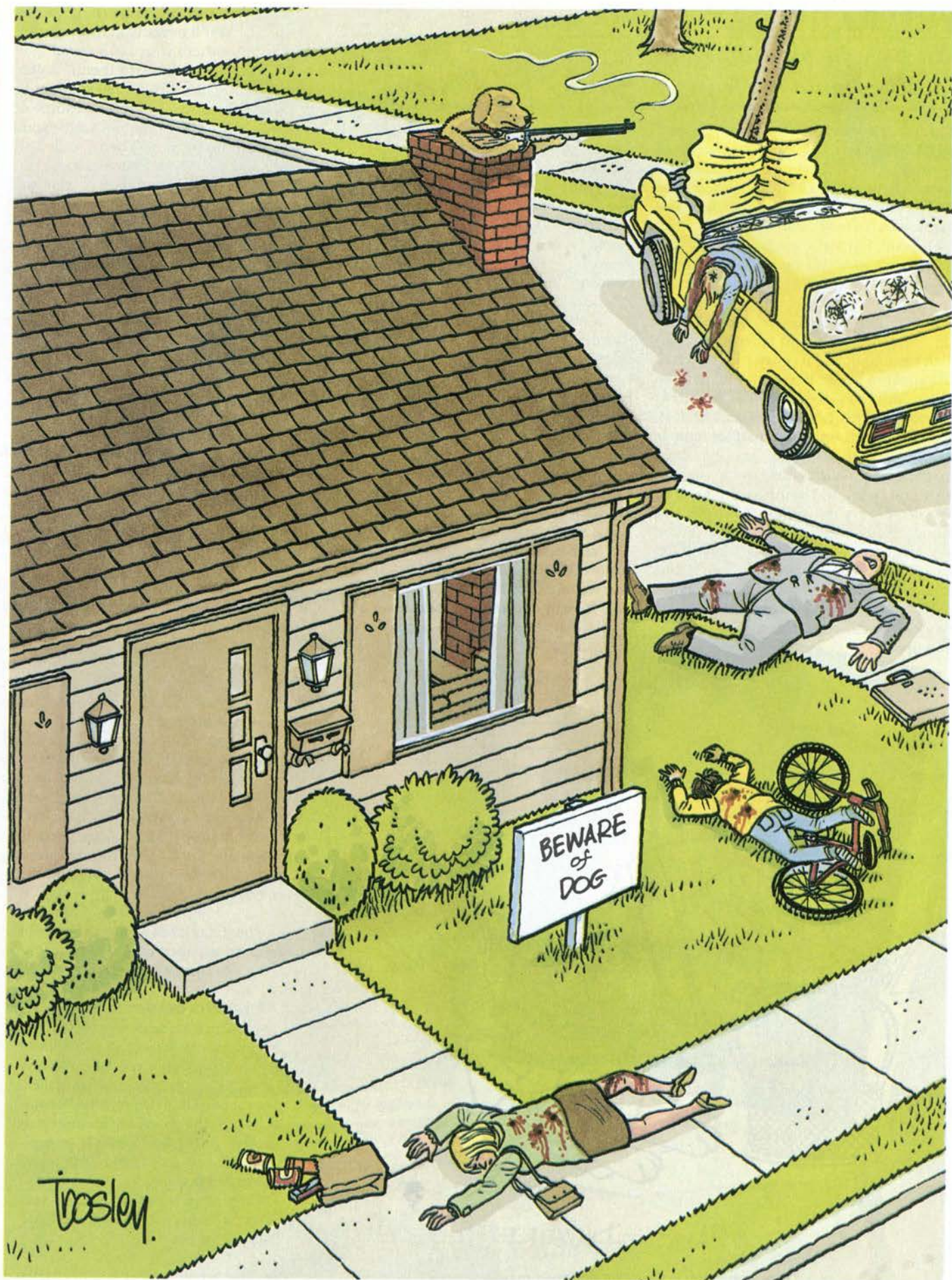
Ballard worked his way along the dwelling until he could peer in through a picture window. The living room was immense, with one wall entirely covered by a video/audio system dominated by a gigantic screen upon which a pornographic movie was displayed. The furniture was leather and chrome; the floor was inlaid hardwood covered with thick Oriental carpets. Shelves along the walls held delicate Oriental ceramics. Slim white candles and discreet, indirect lighting provided soft illumination. In the middle of a glass-topped table sat an ornate box filled with a fine white powder. Silver spoons, razor blades and straws lay nearby. Ballard liked to toot once in a while; the stuff definitely wasn't talcum powder.

Janet Landers and her boyfriend were in the middle of the room. She was wearing white tennis shoes and white knee socks, a white blouse, and a plaid, pleated skirt like girls wear to private schools, only much, much shorter. The full, rounded globes of her ass were half visible under the hem of the skirt, and her braless breasts jiggled tightly, erect nipples straining against the thin material of the blouse.

Hill was wearing a policeman's cap, pistol belt and harness, and high motorcycle officer's boots of gleaming black leather. Other than that he was naked. In one hand he held a nightstick, in the other a leather leash attached to a collar around the blonde's neck. Janet's hands were cuffed behind her back and, as Ballard watched, Hill jerked the leash. The blonde, a half-smile on her lips, her eyes glazed with lust and dope, knelt obediently before him.

Hill, his huge cock stiff as a log, was gesturing with the nightstick and saying something. Janet, her eyes on Hill's penis, crawled forward until she was straddling the toe of one motorcycle boot. As she began slowly to work her





VETERAN'S DAY *(continued from page 82)*

Janet could only take half its length, but she gazed adoringly into her boyfriend's eyes.

hips back and forth on the harsh leather, she also began to lick lightly at the tip of the nightstick. Hill grinned and pushed it toward her. She looked up at him and took it into her mouth as he stroked her cheek with his own flesh club.

Outside, Ballard's hot breath was fogging the window. He reached up carefully and wiped it clear. He had to time this just right.

Inside, Hill had released the girl from her handcuffs. She had taken the nightstick from him, and its glistening end had disappeared under her skirt. Hill gave an order, and the girl opened her mouth as he rammed his cock between her lush lips. She could only take half its length, but she gazed adoringly into her boyfriend's eyes as he pulled the leash taut with one hand and gripped the back of her head with the other. Soon he was pumping furiously at her as she jerked her head in response. Her right hand gripped the nightstick as she humped its hardness, and her left clutched Hill's cock. Hill's head was thrown back, his eyes tightly closed, a sneer twisted on his thin lips.

Ballard, still at the window, had to force himself to return to reality. He pulled himself away and ran around to the front door. He stood Gilbert and Burns on their feet and listened for a moment, until he heard Hill begin to moan. Then, just as the young man started shouting, "I'm coming, you bitch, I'm coming," Ballard put half of the M-16's 20-round magazine through the door. He kicked open the splintered wood, shoved Gilbert and Burns through and stepped in after them. Hill, startled, turned toward them, his cock flopping from side to side as he sprayed the blonde, the furniture, the expensive Oriental rug and his already-wet motorcycle boots with thick cum.

Gilbert and Burns lay in a pile on the floor, both of them covered with blood. Hill froze, one hand going for the pistol in his belt, the other trying to cover himself, as Ballard aimed the M-16 casually at his crotch. Janet had gotten to her feet and was smiling dazedly.

"I hereby declare this game at an end," Ballard said loudly. "And I declare myself the winner."



WAINETINSLEY

"That Jesus guy is really driving me crazy, Doc. He keeps trying to steal my thunder. . . ."

Hill, whose shock was turning to fury, shouted, "You'll never find the negatives, and without them your ass is mine!"

"I'm not gonna look for them," Ballard answered. "I just want to tell you that before I left campus, I purchased some cocaine, which I hid in each of your rooms, but not too carefully. Then I called the police and told them where to look."

Gilbert and Burns followed this with mounting terror. "Jesus Christ," Gilbert whined. "If the cops find coke in my room, I'll never get my commission in the Army."

"I'll be fucked for sure," said Burns. "I'll lose my scholarship."

"Wait a minute!" shouted Hill, struggling to appear in control. "If we hurry, we can get back in time to protect ourselves. Even if we don't, we've got our negatives. It's a good thing my parents are so paranoid about thieves around here. There are hiding places that a professional cat burglar couldn't find. And couldn't open if he found them."

Ballard merely smiled and herded the four students to the door.

"You can drive back with me," he said to the blonde.

She shook her head. Ballard shrugged. Then, while the four waited, he picked up a gleaming antique brass kerosene lamp from a nearby table and emptied its contents over the drapes and Oriental carpet. Then he took out his old lighter, the one with the map of Vietnam on it, flicked the wheel and applied the flame to the fuel-soaked draperies.

Hill vehemently protested, but Ballard shoved him and his friends outside with the M-16. He gestured to Hill's waiting BMW. "Get in and leave," he ordered. With a spray of gravel the car sped off toward the highway, and Ballard turned to watch as the cabin—and the threatening negatives so carefully hidden within—were engulfed in flames.

* * *

The next day he picked up a copy of the campus newspaper and couldn't believe what he saw on the front page:

4 STUDENTS DEAD IN FIERY CRASH

Four college students were killed late last night near Arrow Lake when their car sped through a red light and was struck by an oncoming tractor-trailer. The car burst into flames, killing Thomas Hill, 21, the driver, and his three passengers, Roger Burns, 21, Janet Landers, 18, and Joel Gilbert, 22, all of whom died instantly. . . .

"They never knew what hit 'em," said Sergeant Elmer Griffiths of the State Police at the crash site. . . .

No, thought Professor Henry Ballard, they never did.

**WIN
\$1,000**

Beaver Hunt

HUSTLER wants to see your blushing Beaver. Just snap a clear, color picture of your favorite furry wildlife and send it to us. If HUSTLER prints it, we'll send her \$100. Plus, there's always the chance your Beaver will be chosen for an extended photo-feature and paid

a cool \$1,000. All photos submitted become the nonreturnable property of HUSTLER Magazine. Send your entry (preferably more than one photo) to HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054. Use the model release on page 92, or a facsimile. And fill it out clearly so we'll know where to send the money.



Photo by Husband



Photo by Boyfriend

Carol Lynn, 28, is a writer and actress from San Diego, California, who likes dancing and bicycling. Her fantasy is to make mad, passionate love to Richard Anderson, star of *MacGyver*.

Krystaline, 22, is an Elgin, Illinois, factory worker who's into art, music and exercise. Her tasty fantasy is to put a banana in her pussy and her friend eat it as it comes out.

76P20X2 11/82

DEPARTMENT
COUNTY

Men & Women
FLER
2814 HY
SILVERLA
M.
245



The star of Texas, sultry Sandra, 26, is a business student whose hobbies are aerobics, jogging and tennis. Her fantasy is to do it in the forest with two men under the shady trees.

Photo by Jerry



| |
|----|
| \$ |
| 1 |
| 8 |
| 15 |
| 22 |
| 29 |



Photo by Husband

Twenty-six-year-old Klute of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, is crazy about dancing, aerobics, partying and sex. She dreams of having sex in unusual places and of becoming a HUSTLER centerfold.



Photo by Husband

Cindy is a 28-year-old housewife from Jarreau, Louisiana, who loves country music. Her favorite fantasy is to appear in Beaver Hunt, but she says she has another involving Willie Nelson and Johnny Carson. Unfortunately, she didn't provide any details.

12 LOGE
SEC 10
ROW 7
SEAT 1
DOOR 1
RESERVED
MARK TAPER
SATURD 8:00 P.M.
19
\$13.25
BEAT
FORUM
22



Photo by Ann

A cocktail waitress from Taylor, Michigan, Debby, 28, enjoys swimming, dancing, painting and astrology. Her fantasy is to make love to Larry Flynt's wife, Althea.

NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR CLOTHES LEFT OVER 90



Photo by Husband

Twenty-six-year-old "Foxy Lady" of Inman, South Carolina, is a housewife who likes horseback riding and lying in the sun. She dreams of giving her husband a good fucking, which we hope doesn't come as too much of a shock to hubby.



Photo by Husband

Mary, a 30-year-old housewife, hails from Stevens Point, Wisconsin. She says she's "high on life, sex and rock 'n' roll," and dreams of having sex in a room with no gravity.

No. 10753
10721 Galaxy Way
ated by KinPark

Kip desperately wanted to prove himself worthy. He even tried lying, but he couldn't lie to himself.

mental breakdowns come; they are the building blocks of suicide, the fabric of distorted personalities and the wounds that scar and decapitate individuals or families."

In *Love vs. Lust*, a pamphlet written for teenagers, Kimball told young men that premarital sex is a serious sin, one just short of murder. He wrote: "The young man is untrue to his manhood who promises popularity, good times, security, fun and even love, when all he can give is passion and its diabolical fruits—guilt complexes, disgust, hatred, abhorrence, eventual loathing, and possible pregnancy without legitimacy and honor."

Insisting on anonymity, a young, attractive woman sums up 20 years of Mormon sex indoctrinations: "They tell you it's filthy and ugly. They say you'll be shamed and damned. By the time you're 20, you've got more sexual hang-ups than you can deal with. It's crazy."

Even married people are told that sex for pleasure is out, that the only legitimate purpose of sex is to be the tool of "procreating new spirits." In a confidential letter responding to an inquiry from a

married couple asking if oral sex was permitted, the late Mormon Prophet Harold B. Lee stated: "I was shocked to have you raise the question about 'oral lovemaking in the genital area among married couples.' Heaven forbid any such degrading activities which would be abhorrent in the sight of the Lord. For any Latter-day Saint . . . to engage in any kind of perversions of this sacred God-given gift of procreation would be sure to bring down the condemnation of the Lord whom we would offend were we to engage in any such practice."

Once known for their practice of polygamy (multiple marriages), today's Latter-day Saints are ultraconservative, tight-knit, industrious and secretive. The church demands absolute faith in and conformity to all its teachings and doctrines, and it attempts to govern all aspects of its congregation's lives, including their sex lives.

In a letter to his father, Kip wrote: "I think since you're my father who I love very much, I can tell you something about me that I have a problem with. It started when I was around nine or ten years of age. I had my first wet dream and

was experiencing new feelings. I really don't know how I got started, but it doesn't matter. I did it for about a year, then out of fright that I would go to Satan if I did things like that, I stopped doing it. Then about a year and a half later I was starting with it again. It was the first week of junior high in the 7th grade. I really don't know what it was that got me doing it again. For about a year I rationalized that it was right; it really wasn't a big problem then. But I did feel guilty. Then through my guilt and what I was learning [from the church] I knew it was wrong for me."

Eliason remembers: "Initially, Kip came to me and said he'd begun to have nocturnal emissions. He asked if I thought it would affect his church priesthood. I told him, 'No way! It's normal, and every man goes through it.'"

Kip desperately wanted to be a good man and prove himself worthy. At first he even tried lying, but he couldn't lie to himself. He wrote: "I had lied about it to everyone, even the bishop and myself. I would go in for [bishop] interviews, and when the 'golden question' was asked, 'Are you morally clean?' I looked in his eyes and lied. My life was downhill all the time. I felt horrible inside, and it showed. I didn't have many friends. I felt too humiliated to see the bishop. I tried a million times to stop on my own. But it was an obsession. A hideous habit that I thought to be totally impossible to quit. I knew Satan had me twisted on his little finger. I thought I would never be able to lose the chains that held me fast."

When Kip finally told his bishop the truth, the bishop scheduled regular counseling sessions to assist the youth to stop masturbating and to monitor his progress. The church would supply the information he needed to overcome his sin, but he alone would have to stop—that is, if he really wanted to.

Unlike churches that require clergymen to have training and even college degrees before providing counseling, Mormon bishops and elders have little or no training in psychology or sexology. The only instruction they receive comes from either *The Bishop's General Handbook* or the litany of pamphlets and instructional manuals pumped out by the LDS publishing arm.

One pamphlet written for teenage boys is titled *Steps to Overcoming Masturbation*. It recommends avoiding being alone whenever possible, but "if you have a friend who masturbates, end the friendship immediately—don't fool yourself by thinking you can stop together; it will only lead to even greater perversions."

As a reminder of their particular sin, Mormon masturbators are instructed to carry a pocket calendar with them wher-



"We've come home. You can quit fucking now."



"No doubt about it . . . the victim's last meal was a ham and Swiss on rye
with a side of fries."

The church's treatment for homosexuals might be right out of the future-shock cult-film A Clockwork Orange.

ever they go. They are told to paint the days they masturbated black. Masturbators are also told not to read about or talk to anyone about their problem.

In the bathroom, Mormons are advised to always leave the door slightly ajar to avoid being alone, and to never admire themselves in the mirror. "Never stay in the bathroom for longer than five minutes, even to bathe—then GET OUT FAST." The author recommends never touching the "intimate parts" of the body except during normal toileting.

In the bedroom they are instructed to dress for security. The more layers of clothing, the better. If the urge to masturbate becomes unbearable, yell "STOP!" as a way of changing the subject. Another option is to grasp a Book of Mormon and hold it tightly. In severe cases the masturbator is told to tie his hand to the bedframe so that semisleep masturbation doesn't occur.

In the pamphlet *Love vs. Lust*, Kimball warned masturbators that if they don't stop, they will end up homosexual: "Masturbation is the introduction of the more serious sin of exhibitionism and the gross

sin of homosexuality." And in *Tools for Missionaries* the church states that medical doctors believe masturbation "dulls the mind and has adverse effect on the memory."

Dr. Vern Bullough of State University College at Buffalo, New York, is the author of many books on homosexuality and masturbation, including *Sexual Variance in Society and History*. Bullough, who also heads the Society for the Scientific Study of Sex, takes issue with Mormon claims of medical backing: "Obviously, members of the society would take exception to the attempts of the LDS Church to claim scientific backing for their stand on masturbation; their science is about 80 years out of date, and it was questionable even 80 years ago."

If the church's stand on masturbation is based on turn-of-the-century science, its controversial treatment for homosexuals might be right out of the future-shock novel and cult-film classic *A Clockwork Orange*.

The so-called electroshock conditioning starts in the downtown Salt Lake City office of psychologist and active Mor-

mon Robert Card. First, electrodes are strapped to the homosexual's arms or fingers, biofeedback monitors are attached to his head, and a circular electronic sensor is placed around his penis. Next, the patient sits in a darkened room where he views videotapes of heterosexual and homosexual sex acts.

If the patient gets an erection while watching the heterosexual tapes, a biofeedback digital-display monitor registers a positive numerical reading. But if the patient begins to have an erection while viewing the homosexual tapes, the electrodes strapped to his arms or fingers deliver an electrical shock.

Don Attridge, an ex-Mormon homosexual who was also a member of the famed Mormon Tabernacle Choir, underwent five months of shock treatments conducted by Dr. Card, whom he refers to as Dr. Frankenstein. "Every time I left his office, I was hornier than ever. Many times my arms were red and cut up from the shocks—they looked like hamburger."

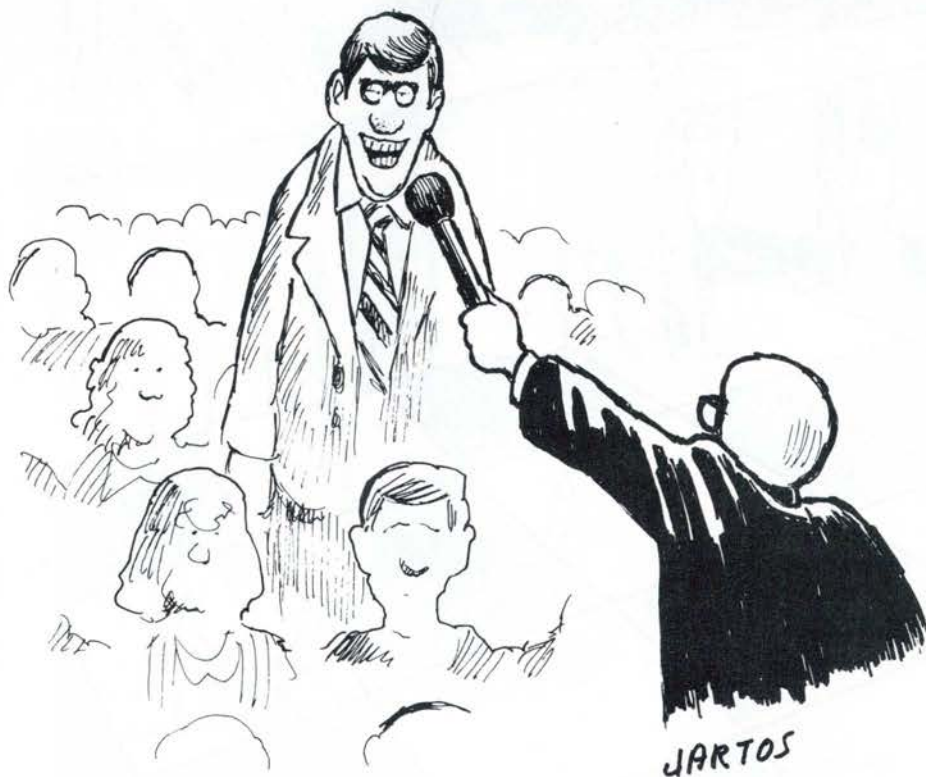
Another ex-Mormon gay, Les (who wanted only his first name identified), is very angry. "It's horrible having the hell shocked out of you when you get sexually excited. The entire thing was disgusting." Les even considered suicide. "After a while suicide looked like the most honorable thing to do. Many Mormon gays do it. I had it all planned, an automobile accident on a certain curve in the mountains; it was a way my children and family would be spared."

In February 1984 the Australian television version of *60 Minutes* aired a segment about the treatments, titled "Saints and Sinners." Utah native and ex-Mormon Gary L. Stone told producer Warren McStoker that he didn't just leave the church after being treated by Dr. Card. He kidnapped his four-year-old daughter from his ex-wife to get her away from the church and then moved to Australia.

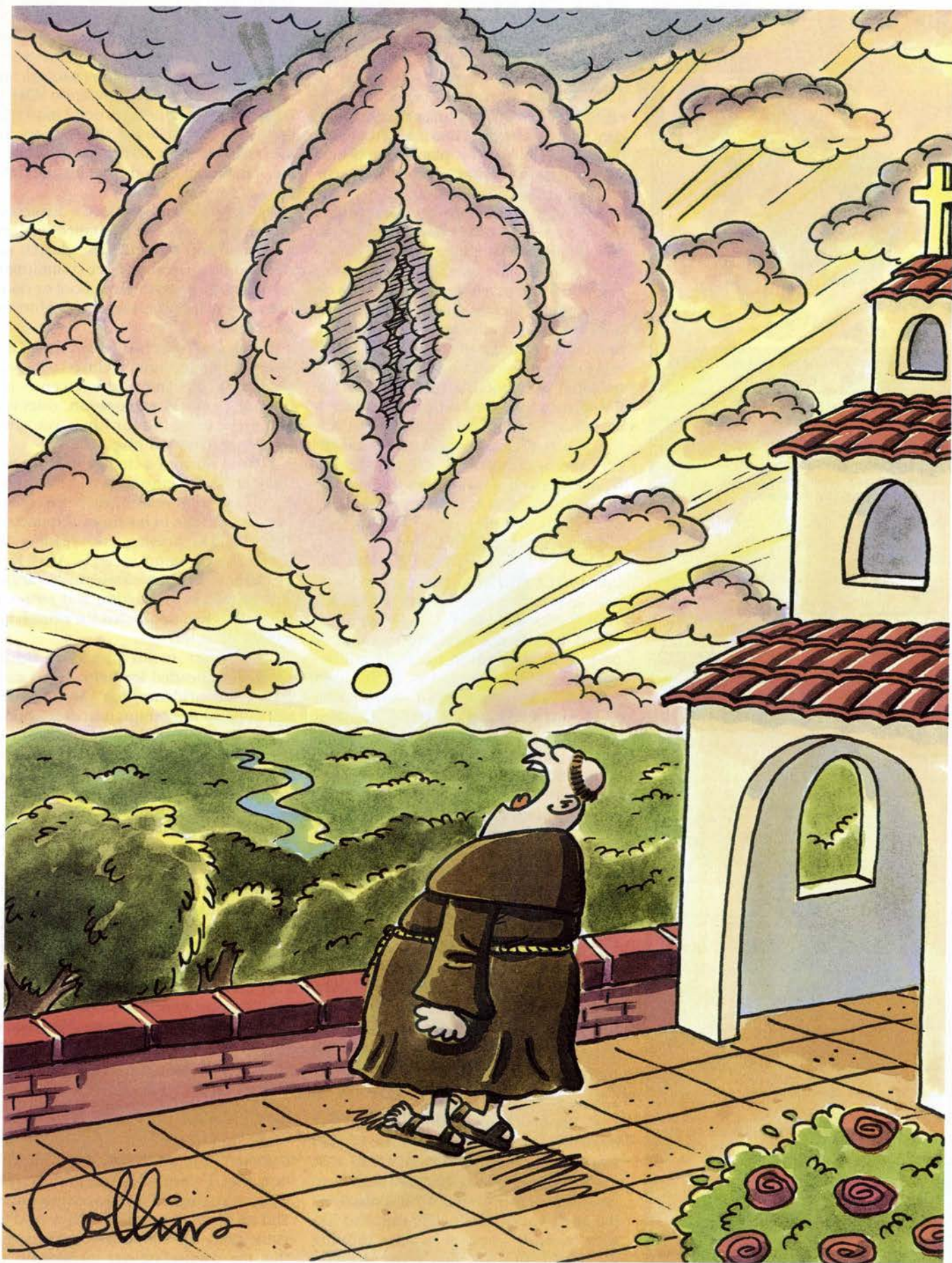
"Getting myself and my daughter away from the Mormon Church was the best decision I've made in my entire 32-year life." About Dr. Card's treatment he says, "It's destructive. They are purposely trying to destroy you. If you are a homosexual in the church, you have only three options—you can lie, you can die or you can disappear."

While publicly abhorring any form of pornography, the church uses porn to treat homosexuality. And although it doesn't openly embrace Dr. Card's treatment, many higher-ups endorse the therapy and even refer church members for treatment.

The Mormon instructional pamphlet *Homosexuality* outlines and suggests specific therapeutic methods to be used in sex counseling. They include establishing



"Frankly, Phil, I'd just like to fuck the brains out of that antiporn lady."



"Okay, okay! You don't have to rub it in!"

HUSTLER MAGAZINE PHOTO CONTEST MODEL RELEASE



Here is the model release you must send with your entry (preferably more than one photo) in HUSTLER's Beaver Hunt contest—see page 85. Models should be shown totally nude, and faces must be visible. Novelty photos will be considered. To increase your chances of being chosen, you should send in a copy of some form of photo ID, such as a driver's license, along with this release. Mail to: HUSTLER Beaver Hunt, 2029 Century Park East, Suite 3800, Los Angeles, CA 90067-3054.

Please Print

Model's Name _____ Name to Be Published _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Date of Birth _____ Phone (include area code) _____

Model's Social Security Number _____

Occupation _____

Hobbies _____

Sexual Fantasies _____

Include separate sheet if necessary

Photographer _____

NOTE: PRIZE MONEY SENT TO MODEL ONLY
I hereby give HUSTLER Magazine, its affiliates, successors and assigns, and those acting under its permission or upon its authority, permission to copyright and/or publish any photographs of myself with or without my name and to make any changes or any additions whatsoever to such photographs, portraits or any of the above information. I understand that editorial matter will accompany these photos and that my photographs can be published in another affiliated magazine for an amount to be determined by that magazine. I certify that I am of full age and am possessed of full legal capacity to execute the foregoing authorization.

WARNING: ANYONE SIGNING THIS RELEASE FORM OTHER THAN THE MODEL WILL BE SUBJECT TO MONETARY DAMAGES AND/OR CRIMINAL PROSECUTION.

I DECLARE UNDER PENALTY OF PERJURY THAT ALL OF THE INFORMATION I HAVE GIVEN ABOVE IS TRUE AND CORRECT.

Model's Legal Signature _____

Date _____

rapport and confidentiality, assessment-counseling, fantasy-changing, goal-setting, thought-stopping, chain-breaking and aversion therapy. The church believes that all homosexuals started out as masturbators; so counselors are instructed to identify the masturbator, gain his confidence, assess his needs and then design and implement a plan to help him stop before it leads to "more perverse and repugnant sins."

Although the church encourages the use of these potentially dangerous therapies, it fails to offer implementation guidelines. Bishops have no way of recognizing emotional and psychological problems or even mental illness. Also, they have no way of knowing whether the therapy is helpful or harmful.

Again, Dr. Jack Annon: "It is my professional opinion that the LDS Church has gone a step beyond propounding a certain viewpoint that masturbation is a sin, and has actually instructed its leaders, teachers and bishops to provide counseling and to utilize behavior-modification skills that can have very dangerous and adverse effects."

After Kip admitted his "sin," he felt relieved. "It has been exactly 11 weeks ago that I was called in by my new bishop to have an interview with him for the On My Honor Award. I knew that the question would be asked, 'Are you worthy?' I prayed for strength to tell the truth before I went for the interview. I felt a little nervous at first, but then I was relaxed. The question was asked, and I told him the truth. I felt as clean as I felt at my baptism. I feel 'new' again! I have not masturbated for 11 weeks now. This is after I tried and tried to stop. After I saw the bishop, I knew I would never be immoral ever again. The chains are loose, and I am free. . . . New doors to truth and happiness have opened up to me."

Unfortunately, Kip's hopes were dashed when he eventually masturbated again. He wrote: "It seems I have tried to stop a billion times, but it's the same old feelings. It affects every part of my life. If I could only get rid of this one sin, I know I could be a better person. I know I will run into a lot more problems in my life, but I think having a good self-image will help a lot through those times. Being rid of this ugly immoral sin will save my life and make it worth living."

By the time Kip was 15, he and his dad discussed the problem regularly. Eliason continued to try to convince Kip that masturbation was a normal and even healthy part of growing up and discovering one's own sexuality. He supplied Kip with books by medical experts refuting the information supplied by the Mormon Church. Even though Kip loved him, Eliason's influence couldn't match the

well-oiled antimasturbation campaign of the Mormons.

In a letter to his father, Kip regurgitated his indoctrination. "Now I know you are going to say it's good, it's natural, and 99.9% of the human population does it. Dad, I have read the statistics; I have read the sex books; I know the authors are professionals with all the 'facts.' But for me, it is wrong! For others it may be right, but not for me."

At school, friends noticed a difference in his behavior. He clammed up and seemed lost in thought. The church was demanding an ever greater commitment from him. If he wasn't in school or doing homework, then he was at the Mormon wardhouse.

Nearly five years had passed since Kip's first wet dream and feelings of sexual awakening. For most, adolescence is a time of personal exploration, discovery and excitement, but for Kip it was a time of torment and self-disgust.

Eliason noticed a change in Kip's personality. "He seemed down in the dumps for no apparent reason. He began spending a lot of time in his room. I found out later he was praying and reading the Scriptures for hours on end." After Kip's death he found an extensive library on sex, human reproduction and scores of pamphlets and books that the church had supplied the boy.

In a letter to an unnamed church elder, Kip pleaded for help: "How can I have the confidence that I won't let myself fall into this temptation ever again? I really want to fulfill my priesthood calling, and I can't if I am not morally clean. I don't even deserve it! I am willing to do anything I have to do to be able to repent and be free of this sin."

By the fall of 1981 the once-active, outgoing and well-liked teenager was withdrawn and profoundly depressed. On December 10, 1981, Kip tried to kill himself by drinking a bottle of iodine mixed with alcohol. He had come to hate himself so completely, he believed that death and damnation were all he deserved.

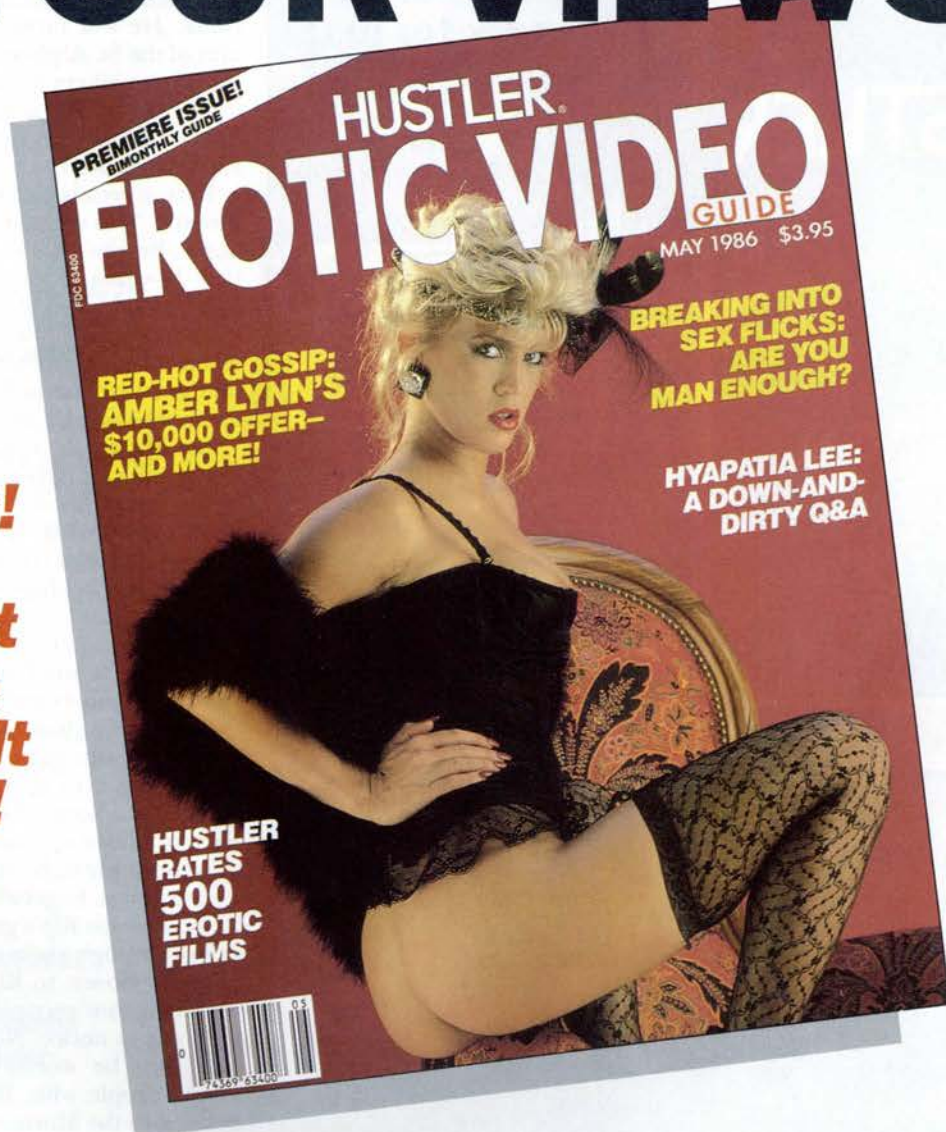
If there had been any doubt concerning the severity of his emotional conflict or state of mind, Kip's attempted suicide should have silenced it. The Eliason suit alleges that the Mormon Church was aware of the suicide attempt, but continued to counsel him in complete disregard for his deteriorating mental state.

Dr. Annon believes, "It is my firm professional opinion, based upon information that I have at hand, that the LDS Church attempted to teach very stringent and difficult standards to a boy who was vulnerable to emotional conflicts, and that the counseling was inadequate and appears to have contributed to the boy's suicidal ideations."

Premiere Issue!

IMPROVE YOUR VIEWS!

**At last!
An
Honest
Guide
to Adult
Video!**



If you're a home viewer of adult videocassettes, you've probably got some questions about the current crop of carnal vids. HUSTLER'S EROTIC VIDEO GUIDE will answer them all, plus questions like these: Do you want the poop on Hyapatia Lee's anal activity? Or the secret of Little Oral Annie's deep-throat technique? What classic adult films are available on video? The premiere issue of HUSTLER'S EROTIC VIDEO GUIDE fills you in on those topics and more. This brand-new bimonthly magazine offers the following dynamite features:

- ★ Honest, right-on photo-illustrated reviews of the latest XXX-rated videocassettes.
- ★ Ratings of current offerings.
- ★ Sizzling interviews with your favorite porn stars.
- ★ Explicit photos and a porn-star layout.
- ★ Juicy inside gossip from the porn industry.
- ★ Informative articles for home viewers and fans!

Make your video viewing count.
Pick up a copy at your favorite newsstand or use the handy order form below.

Please Print

Name

Address

City

State

Zip

HUSTLER'S EROTIC VIDEO GUIDE
Flynt Subscription Company Inc.

P.O. Box 67068

Los Angeles, CA 90067-9944

HUSTLER'S EROTIC VIDEO GUIDE #1

_____ issues @ \$3.95 each, totaling \$ _____

Postage and handling (\$1 per copy) \$ _____

TOTAL \$ _____

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order (cash not accepted), or charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MC:

MAKE CHECK PAYABLE TO F.S.C. INC.

CGQHE

| | | | | | | | | | |
|---------------|--|--|--|--|-----------|--|--|--|--|
| | | | | | | | | | |
| Interbank No. | | | | | Exp. Date | | | | |
| | | | | | mo. year | | | | |

Signature (I am 18 years of age)

Date

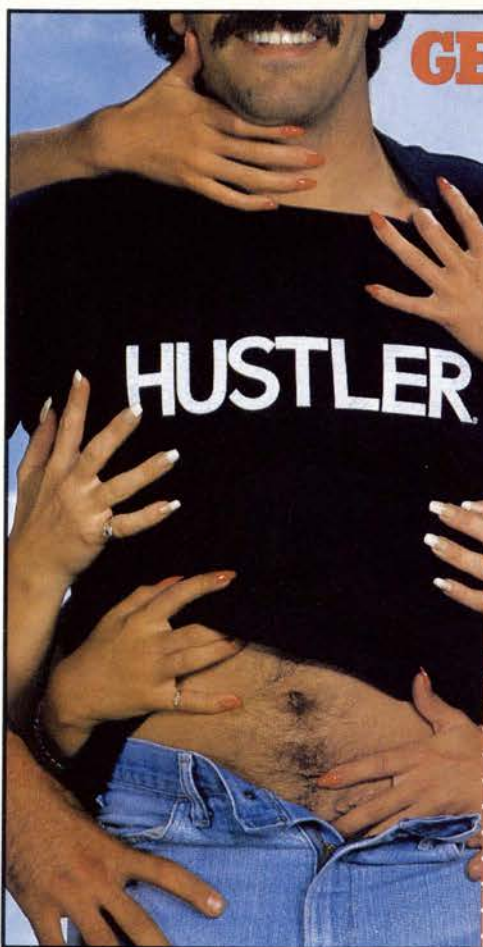
Phone Number (Include Area Code)

All magazines delivered in unmarked wrappers.
Please allow 6 to 8 weeks to process your order.
Sorry, no Canadian orders can be accepted.

GET PHYSICAL!

Get hands-on experience by wearing the **HUSTLER** T-shirt that shows women where you're at. Let your body talk for just **\$8.95**

Available in black or gray



HUSTLER PRODUCTIONS
P.O. Box 67800-5285, Los Angeles, CA 90067 CGQHT

T-shirt size: ☐ Small ☐ Medium ☐ Large ☐ Extra Large
Color: ☐ Black w/white lettering ☐ Gray w/black lettering

Please add \$1.50 for postage and handling for each T-shirt ordered.
Make checks payable to HUSTLER PRODUCTIONS.
Enclosed is ☐ check or ☐ money order (cash not accepted), or charge to my ☐ MC ☐ VISA:

Interbank No. Exp. Date mo. year

Signature (I am over 18 years of age) Date

Name

Address

City State Zip

Allow 6 to 8 weeks for delivery.

LOSE POUNDS & INCHES

WITH OUR HIGH QUALITY DIET AIDS

AND KEEP IT OFF WITH OUR SUBLIMINAL TAPES AND PLAN



FREE
SILVER
OFFER

BIG
RE-ORDER
DISCOUNTS

GET ½ OUNCE .999 PURE SILVER COIN FREE WITH \$45.00 PURCHASE
GET 1 OUNCE .999 PURE SILVER COIN/BAR FREE WITH \$75.00 PURCHASE
LIMITED TIME OFFER ONLY! ORDER TODAY!

TRIPLE STRENGTH
1. .44 MAGNUM . . . 355mg caf.
2. MAGNUM . . . 350mg caf.
3. WHITE BIRD . . . 325mg caf.
4. BLUE BIRD . . . 325mg caf.
5. .357 MAGNUM . . . 325mg caf.
6. REBEL . . . 300mg caf.
7. EXCALIBUR . . . 300mg caf.
DOUBLE STRENGTH
8. DEXLENE . . . 250mg caf.

9. FASTLENE . . . 250mg caf.
10. VALENTINE . . . 250mg caf.
REGULAR STRENGTH
11. LI'DONNA . . . 100mg caf.
DIET AID 100 for \$5.00
12. FLASH diet TAB 37.5mg PPA

**SUBLIMINAL/SELF
HYPNOSIS WEIGHT LOSS
CASSETTE TAPE**
\$9.95
OTHER TAPES AVAILABLE

7 DAY 24 HOUR ORDER ONLY
Am Ex•COD•VISA•MC
1-800-428-2352
INDIANA AND INFO
CALL 317-631-8718
OR MAIL ORDER
CK•MO•VISA•MC
Am Ex•COD
BODY DYNAMICS INC.
P.O. BOX 11063
Indianapolis, IN 46201
NOT SOLD TO MINORS
Not for children, elderly, pregnant, those taking other
drugs, or those with high blood pressure or thyroid con-
ditions.
Exceeding recommended dose may cause nervousness,
sleeplessness or change in heart rate and rhythm. Not to
be taken with alcoholic beverages.

\$12.50 For 100 Pills
\$27.50 For 500 Pills
\$17.50 For 200 Pills
\$45.00 For 1,000 Pills

13. **DECONGESTANT**
FLASH TAB . . . 25mg ES
500-\$15.00 1000-\$25.00
ADD \$2.00 POSTAGE

On January 10, 1982, just a month after his first suicide attempt, Kip was ordained into the Aaronic Priesthood. One in a series of Mormon priesthoods, the Aaronic demands greater responsibility, commitment and perfection.

On Valentine's Day, February 14, Kip made another attempt to end his life by again drinking a mixture of iodine and alcohol. He was taken to the psychiatric unit of the St. Alphonsus Regional Medical Center, where he was diagnosed as suicidal. (The medical facility is a codefendant in the Eliason suit.) Eight days later Kip was released to his father.

Eliason recalls picking his son up at the hospital. "He seemed happy to be going home. Before we left, he introduced me to a 16-year-old girl he had met there. She had told him she was there for the same reason he was. Kip seemed very taken by his new friend and, when they said goodbye, he took her into his arms and kissed her. I'll never forget it."

On March 2, 1982, Kip was home alone while his father made an overnight business trip. About 9 p.m. Eliason called him from his hotel. "Kip seemed all right. I asked him if he'd taken his medicine, and he said he had. I told him I'd be home soon, and that was about it."

Sometime after the call, Kip wrote a suicide note. He went to the closed garage, started the family car and went to sleep.

Dead at 16, Kip Eliason had but two "vices," masturbation and telling the truth. He was unable to stop masturbating and too honorable to lie—something tens of thousands of other Mormons must be doing right now.

Every time Eugene Eliason returns to Boise, he visits Kip's grave. Sometimes he drives through their old neighborhood. He feels closest to Kip there. If a Mormon neighbor recognizes him, they pretend not to notice. Now labeled an anti-Mormon, he worries about all those young people who, like Kip, are giving their all to the Mormon Church.

Today Eliason shows his anger less frequently than he did two years ago, even though his precedent-setting clergy-malpractice suit has cost him everything. (After several lengthy delays and setbacks it is slated to go to court this spring.) It's not that his anger has subsided the way it might have had his son been killed in an auto accident, say. That kind of natural dissipation of anger doesn't apply to him. Until he can find justice and reconcile the fact that Kip died not only believing himself a failure at age 16, but also believing that he deserved to die as punishment for his "despicable sin," Eliason's anger and grieving will continue.

Journalist Mark A. Taylor, a native of Salt Lake City, has written feature articles for a number of Far West publications.

Introducing **HUSTLER LETTERS** Magazine!

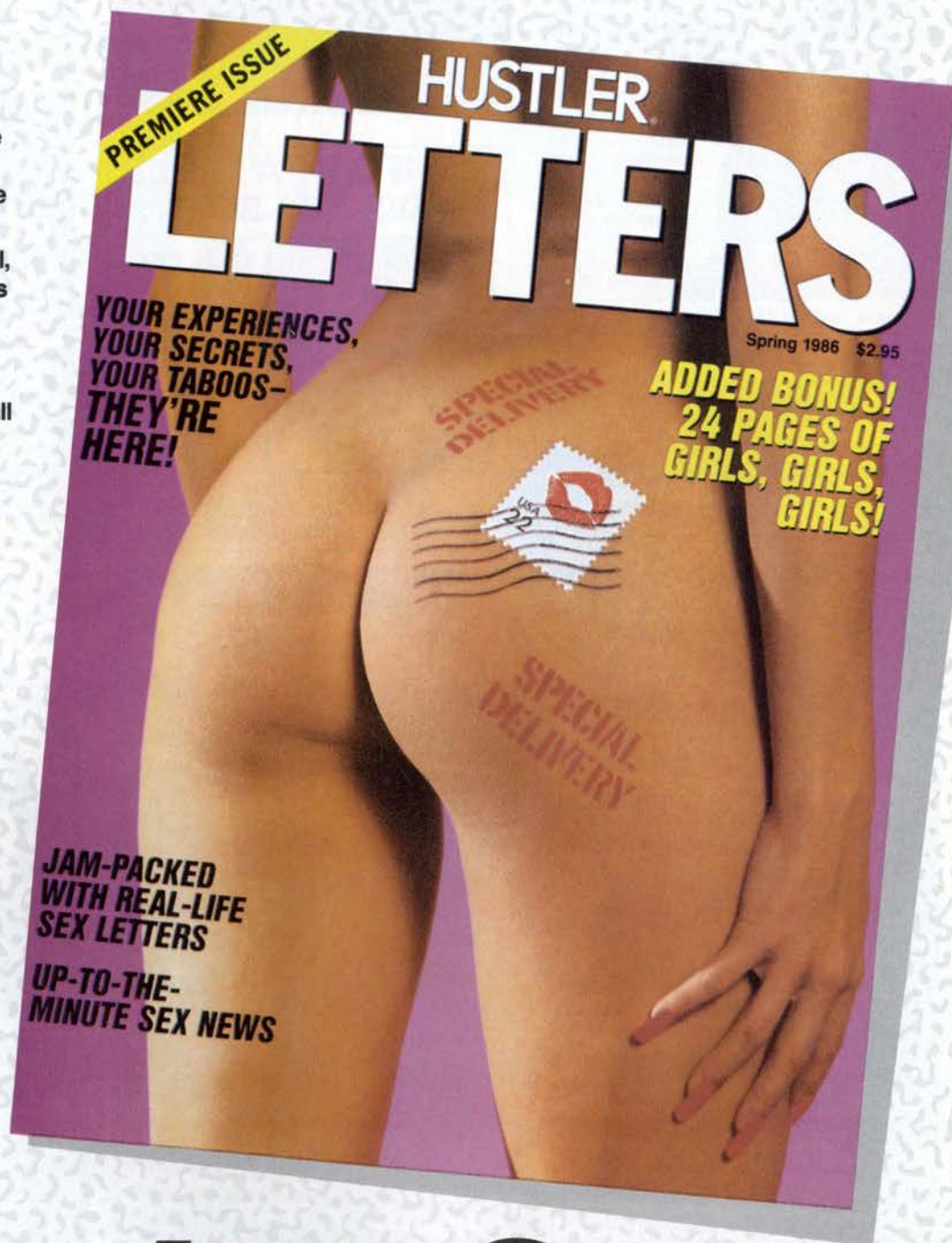
Finally, an adult magazine that delivers the kind of intimate sex correspondence that readers want.

Conversational, confessional, straightforward reader letters touch on all sexual areas.

Packaged in a high-quality, glossy format—with a fast-paced, modern design—are all the right elements:

- Photo-illustrated, reader-submitted letters about all kinds of sexual experiences.
- The best in erotic fiction.
- Attractive and provocative photo-features.
- Up-to-the-minute sex news.
- Honest and accurate answers to reader-submitted sex questions.
- Exclusive Kinky Crossword puzzle.

The best in explicit letters, combined with the striking visual excellence that only Larry Flynt Publications can produce, guarantees a winner for you, the reader.



Coming Soon

To Your Favorite Newsstand!!!

FREE!

SEX CATALOG!...56 CUM- DRIPPING COLOR PAGES TO MAKE YOUR COCK ROCK- HARD & READY!



- **Andros!**... The cologne that puts women in heat and makes them want to suck and fuck you!
- **1985 Porsche**... A free chance to win this fabulous European sports car. The hottest deal on wheels!
- **\$20.00 Worth of Sex Aids!**... For only a postage and handling fee. A special assortment of pussy-pleasing surprises!

That's right! Just fill in the coupon below and we'll rush you our newest catalog packed with hundreds of red-hot magazines, fuck films, body oils and cunt-filling vibes and dildoes. Plus a FREE sample of Andros... Magic Sexspot Game... 1985 Porsche Contest Entry

Send in your coupon TODAY!

Valentime Products, Inc.
P.O. Box 5041, South Norwalk, CT 06856

Dept. FC330

Please send me my "Bedside Companion" in an unmarked envelope absolutely FREE!

Canadians! Send coupon to: TLC Marketing, Inc., P.O. Box 722, Niagara Falls, Ont. L2E6V5. All orders shipped from within Canada. PLEASE TYPE OR PRINT CLEARLY!

NAME _____

SIGNATURE (I am over 18 years of age) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

"I need to feel your hot load deep inside me."

"I'll satisfy you."

Credit Cards
**213
934
4482**

Call Lorraine

CALIFORNIA GIRLS GIVE THE BEST...



ORAL SEX

Linda's HOT
TALK

Phone
Sex

415/626-0994

ALL FETISHES SATISFIED
24 hrs-ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

Meet Sexy Girls Now!

**Call Tracy
& Friends**
1-312-
262-9800
The LOVE Club
PO Box 59238
Chicago, IL
60659

Bad Girls PHONE SEX

We're Nasty
Girls Looking
For Big, Hard Cocks
To Fuck
And Suck Dry!

**(213)
453-0561**

ALL MAJOR
CREDIT
CARDS
SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED

RIPPED OFF?

Tired of being ripped off by big California companies? I'm a small town girl from COLORADO. I've got some real hot COLOR photos just for you.

COLOR Sample & Letter
\$3 — Full Set \$11

D.J.K.
P.O. Box 21499
Denver, CO 80221

PRICE \$ BUSTERS

NO TAPE OVER \$54.50

MARILYN CHAMBERS SAYS:
"If You Buy Tapes Anywhere Else, You're Getting Screwed!!!
Send in \$4.00 for our newest catalogue and I'll send you a FREE GIFT from ME!!!"

Marilyn's personalized products available.

ALL NEW RELEASES FROM

- Caballero
- VCA
- Creative Image & Many More
- Essex
- Cal Vista

A FULL LINE OF LASER DISCS TOO!

For Catalogue send \$4.00 to: **PRICE \$ BUSTERS**
P.O. BOX 28130 • Las Vegas, Nevada 89126

To Order Tapes by VISA or MC Call 800-223-8244
DEALERS WELCOME!!!

MISTRESS AVA

Dominatrix

Sexual Punishment
Bondage
Humiliation
Fetishes
Slavery

VISA/MC/AMEX
Ask for FREE Long
Distance Call Back

(213) 652-7442

STIMULANTS!

Stimulant

Price Per Bottle

| | | 1000 | 100 |
|--------------|-------|---------|--------|
| 20. D&E 127™ | 250mg | \$30.00 | \$5.00 |
| 21. Mole | 325mg | 30.00 | 5.00 |
| 22. 357 | | | |
| Magnum | 357mg | 35.00 | 5.00 |
| 23. 20/20 | 300mg | 25.00 | 5.00 |
| 24. D&E 250™ | 250mg | 20.00 | 5.00 |
| 25. D&E 225™ | 225mg | 20.00 | 5.00 |
| 26. D&E | | | |
| 85/25™ | 110mg | 18.00 | 5.00 |
| 27. D&E 190™ | 175mg | 35.00 | 6.00 |
| 28. D&E 290™ | 225mg | 40.00 | 6.00 |
| 29. D&E 280™ | 225mg | 25.00 | 5.00 |
| 30. D&E 160™ | 175mg | 25.00 | 5.00 |
| 31. D&E 500™ | 350mg | 35.00 | 5.00 |
| 32. 30/30 | 300mg | 25.00 | 5.00 |
| 33. D&E 200™ | 200mg | 20.00 | 5.00 |
| 34. D&E | | | |
| 25/25™ | 110mg | 15.00 | 5.00 |

CAUTION: Individuals under medical care should consult their physician.



D&E 25™ Thin White Cross:

Ephedrine Sulfate 25mg.
1000 Tablets - \$15.00
100 Tablets - \$5.00

On-The-Go™: Natural Stimulant
Guarana in a special blend for pep and energy the natural way.
90 Tablets - \$9.98

DIET AIDS

Weight-No-More™: (3-A-Day) A special formula that curbs your appetite through the meal while reducing dieting fatigue.
1000 Capsules - \$30.00
100 Capsules - \$6.00

Diet Time™: (1-A-Day) Only one capsule needed to continuously control appetite throughout the day.
90 Day Supply - \$9.95

The Milford Plan™: Dieting Breakthrough! Two products that control your appetite and revitalize the essential needs of the body. Lose weight and maintain healthy nutrition.
90 Day Supply - \$19.95



CALL TOLL FREE: 1-800-221-1833

3-Easy Ways to Order:

IN NEW JERSEY CALL 201-838-5254

1. **Charge It** — Use Visa or MasterCard.



2. **C.O.D.** — We ship today and you pay on delivery.

3. **Send Payment in Full** — Add \$3.50 for Shipping and Handling.

(N.J. Residents add 6% Sales Tax—No Personal Checks, Please)

Specials

SAVE! -Order any 10 Bottles of 100 Tablets or Capsules of stimulants for only **\$40.00**

EXTRA DISCOUNT!

10% Off all Diet Products on orders received by February 28, 1986.

Ravin' hot sex available from RAVEN



x-rated 8 mm films at
5 for \$40.00

1/2-hour adult VHS or Beta
video cassettes from \$20.00

Full-feature length 1st
generation originals, VHS or
Beta from \$40.00 with none
higher than \$55.00.
No dupes.

Sample of \$45 titles:

Barbara Broadcast
Opening of Misty Beethoven
Inside Little Oral Annie
Inside Jennifer Welles
Inside Seka
Deep Inside Annie Sprinkle
Fiona On Fire
The Budding of Brie
All About Gloria Leonard

No charges. (Visa, Master, etc.)
We pay the freight.
C.O.D. \$5 extra

FOR CONSENTING ADULTS ONLY

Write for Details H-1
RAVEN Film & Video

664 N. Michigan Avenue
Suite 1010, Box M-49
Chicago, Illinois 60611

I am 21 years or older

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

ZIP

NEW LOVER'S KNOT

MOLDED OF SOFT MATERIAL, OUR PENIS RING
AND CLITORAL STIMULATOR FITS AROUND THE
BASE OF THE PENIS FOR EXTRA STIMULATION
DURING FULL PENETRATION. ONE SIZE FITS ALL!!

ONLY \$7.95

UPRISING DESIGNS, P.O. BOX 520550
S.L.C., UT 84152-0550 SEND CK _____ or M.O. _____
\$7.95 PLUS \$1.95 PER ORDER. POSTAGE & HANDLING

PLEASE SEND ME, YELLOW _____ or RED _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

SIGNATURE/AGE/DATE _____

I AM OVER 19 YEARS OF AGE AND REQUEST THIS MATERIAL.
OFFER VOID OUT OF USA. 100% GUARANTEED CONFIDENTIAL
NO EMBARRASSING PACKAGING.

**EXPLORE THE
SECRETS
OF THE
ORIENT**

**MEET HOT
ORIENTAL
DOLLS WHO
WANT ONLY TO
PLEASE YOU!**

Call MAI-SIN 24 hrs. a day
(1-312-262-6900
Box 300, Kenilworth IL 60043

**Hi,
I'm Sharon**

I'm kinky
and love to
get into
wild fantasies
over the
telephone.

**CALL ME
(212)
807-8124**

MC/VISA
24 HOURS

Call ANAL ALICE



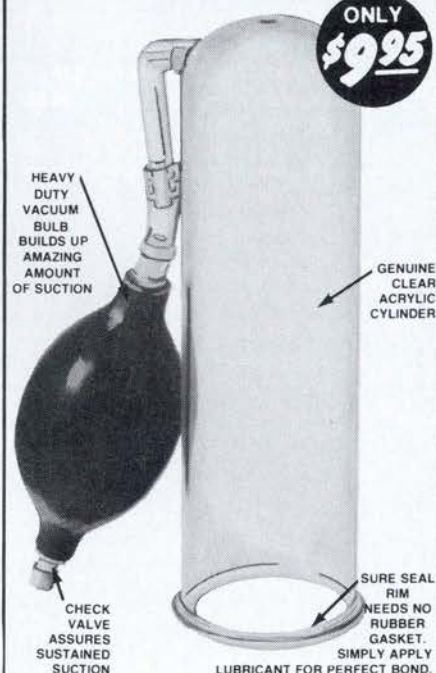
**CUM in my REAR
- I LOVE IT!**

MC/VISA/AE - FREE long-distance call backs

(818) 506-8824

ENLARGE YOUR PENIS TO ITS' MAXIMUM POTENTIAL

**ONLY
\$9.95**



Have you ever envied men who had tremendous penis dimensions? ... **erect measurements of 8, 9, even 10 inches?** Many devices have been put on the market to massage, exercise and enlarge the male penis, but none comes close to the **MEASURE-X**. We gladly stack our product against any other enlarger on the market, regardless of price. Even electric models costing \$60 and more. And to back up our claim we give you something no other company dares to give you — a **money back guarantee** with 10-day free trial. Amazing offer ... amazing product. Won't she be surprised & delighted when she sees the new you?

ADD \$2 POSTAGE & HANDLING

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Ten-day trial offer. Full refund if you don't find the **MEASURE-X** produces the greatest suction and most pleasurable enlargement massage of any enlarger on the market, regardless of price.

Send To: **VICTOR PRODUCTS, Dept. HU106**
11736 Vose St., North Hollywood, CA 91605

IN CALIF. ADD 6 1/2% SALES TAX • PLEASE PRINT.

Name _____

Addr. _____

Zip _____

☐ CHECK ☐ M.O. ☐ VISA ☐ M.C.

Card # _____

Expires _____
(\$1 surcharge on credit card orders)

HU106

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

FREAKY 4-SOME

2 GUYS, 1 GAL
AND 1 WITH
SOME OF EACH

Watch them perform
shocking & unexpected
sex acts in this full
color 8 1/2 x 11" maga-
zine. Bookstore price,
\$17.50 Spec. to new
mail order customers.

- ☐ This Exact
Freaky Magazine . . \$ 7
- ☐ 2 Other Freaky
Mags, Our Choice . \$12
- ☐ All 3, only . . . \$17

(Add \$1 ea. for P & H)



Juliet has a pretty face & sensuous
lips, nice soft tits & an uncut dick!
See her use them all for pleasure.

MARKUS • Box 1267 • Studio City, CA 91604

"I'm spread-
ing my
cunt
lips
WIDE
OPEN
for your
hot tongue
and cock.
Call Tara
and we'll
cum to-
gether."

Credit Cards

(213)
934-3085



YOUR
FANTASY
CAN BE
REAL...
(213) 858-7946

Lets
make love
over the
phone



Call Wendy
and her
sexy friends

CALL (212)
741-0216
MC/VISA 24 hrs.

MISTRESS KATRINA

ANAL WORSHIP

DOMINATION

SEXUAL TORTURE

EXOTIC PAIN

SLAVERY

DIRECT CALL
BACK UPON REQUEST

VISA M/C AMEX

(818) 506-8824



HORNY?

Phone Sex



*Six Calls
for the
Price of One!*

1-203-886-5501

*Six Calls for
\$30!*

within a 30 day period.

**NOW OPEN
24 HOURS**

We accept MasterCard and
Visa or send Money Order
to:

*Donna's
Phone-Mates*

P.O. Box 466
Norwich, CT 06360

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

**IS IT WORTH \$20 IF WE
GUARANTEED YOU COULD**

**ADD 3 INCHES
TO YOUR
PENIS!**

**AND GUARANTEED
YOU COULD STAY HARD
AS LONG AS YOU WISH!**

If the answer is yes, you need the APEX METHOD, a modern miracle that helps you to enjoy a fuller, longer lasting sexual performance.

OUR PROVEN LATICES PROCEDURE WILL ALMOST INSTANTLY SHOW A DRAMATIC INCREASE IN PENIS LENGTH AND DIAMETER.

- ADD 3 INCHES OR MORE TO YOUR PENIS.
- INCREASE YOUR PENIS DIAMETER 30%.
- HELPS YOU CONTROL PRE-MATURE CLIMAX.
- ALL THIS WITHOUT PUMPS, VACUUMS, WEIGHTS, STRAPS OR PLASTIC SURGERY.

SPECIAL OFFER!
Send half now and pay the balance only when you are completely satisfied.

☐ Regular Apex Method — gain up to 3 inches. Guaranteed gain 2 inches...\$20. Send \$10 now and balance when you are satisfied.

☐ Super Apex procedure — gain up to 4 inches. Guaranteed gain 3 inches...\$30. Send \$15 now and balance when you are satisfied.

SATISFY YOURSELF. SATISFY YOUR SEX PARTNER. END SEXUAL FRUSTRATION AND DISAPPOINTMENT FOREVER!

VALLEY MEDICAL - ROOM 1105 Dept. 4H
Box 1381 No. Hollywood, Ca. 91604

ECSTASY ^{HOT} LINE
714-261-1144



**24 HRS.
MC/VISA**



Cum with us! We're Molly and Cindy and we like hot, sizzling 3-way climaxes with big, hard studs like you. We're wet and ready anytime! Call now!

(213) 934-4543 CREDIT CARDS

FREE PHONE SEX

- Get Off Over the Phone
- Call our sexy ladies now
- **Free 1-901-452-5786**
- Girls, guys, couples and bl's names and phone numbers local who want to meet you
- Call Swingers Hot Line
- **Free 1-901-458-6593**
- P.O. Box 22705
- Memphis, TN 38122

EXPLODE WITH ENERGY!
TABS & CAPS FROM \$1.99!



TABLETS & CAPSULES*
FROM \$1.99 — 9.99/100
\$4.99 — \$34.99/1000

UNLIMITED SUPPLY-SLEEP AIDS AVAILABLE

Our **HIGHEST QUALITY** mental alertness aids and sleep aids are now available at *incredibly low prices!* We carry a **TREMENDOUS SELECTION** of non-prescription pharmaceuticals to choose from: 357 Magnums; 20/20's; 30/30's; Pink Hearts; Mini Hearts; Mini Whites; White & Black Moles and many more too numerous to mention in this ad.

For the **BIGGEST SAVINGS AND FASTEST SERVICE**, call or send in your orders **TODAY!** All orders shipped within 24 hours, C.O.D., plus postage & handling.

CALL NOW!
1 (402) 556-8081
24 HRS A DAY, 7 DAYS

USA DRUGS
P.O. BOX 3465 • OMAHA, NB 68103-3465

*Use only as directed. This offer void where prohibited. No sales to minors. Prices subject to change without notice. This product does not contain amphetamines, narcotics or barbiturates.

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

Full Color Magazines

AS LOW AS **99¢** ea. IN QUANTITY

**NO GRAB BAGS
NO SUBSTITUTIONS**

THE EXACT MAGS SHOWN HERE



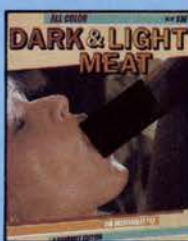
#4508



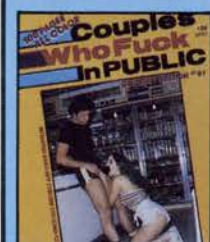
#4509



#4510



#4512



#4513



#4515

Additional Titles

- ☐ #4506: Best of Cum
- ☐ #4507: Ass Masters Special
- ☐ #4511: Big Fuckin' Tits
- ☐ #4514: Girls Who Crave Big Cocks
- ☐ #4516: Girls who Eat Cum
- ☐ #4517: Girls who Take it Up the Ass

PRICES—1 Mag., \$3 • 3 for \$6
6 for \$9 • All 12, only \$11.88 (99¢ EA)

CHECK ITEMS DESIRED, CLIP WHOLE AD, SEND TO:

PERSONAL SERVICE, Dept. HU106
Box 55093 • Sherman Oaks, CA 91413
PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY

Name _____

Addr. _____

Zip _____

In Calif. add 6½% sales tax.

Order Total\$ _____

Add \$2 postage & handling for up to 6
magazines, \$3 for 7 to 12.

STAR FANTASY

\$25

EXCELLENT NOT EXPENSIVE

SHORT & LONG CALLS
SAME or DIFFERENT GIRL EACH TIME
MC/VISA **214/458-0400** 24 HRS

ONE & TWO GIRL CALLS
ALL DISCIPLINES

*"I want you to
taste my luscious lips
and tongue
my juicy
pussy.
Call
Lauren
anytime."*

(213)
934-2306

Credit
Cards

PHONE SEX
SOPHIE'S INTERNATIONAL HOTLINE
• CALIFORNIA'S BEST

*Undress me.
Spread my legs
wide open.
Smother your face
in my firm round
ass. Eat my hot
juicy pussy. Fuck
me with your big
hard cock.
I love it.*

(818) 901-1966
24Hrs • MAJOR CREDIT CARDS

STIMULANTS

100 FREE DIET AIDS
LIMIT ONE FREE OFFER
PER ORDER

**24 HRS TOLL FREE
VISA • MASTERCARD • COD
1-800-547-4447**

REGULAR STRENGTH

YELLOW CROSS TABLET
with BLACK SPECKS . . . 100 mg. CAF. 10 mg. BENZ.
SPECIAL PRICES! 500-\$10.00 OR 1000-\$15.00

WHITE HEART TABLET with
GREEN AND BLUE SPECKS . . . 250 mg. CAF
and 100-37.5mg PPA

DOUBLE STRENGTH

PINK & BLACK CAPSULE . . . 250 mg. CAF
and 100-37.5mg PPA

PURPLE & BLACK CAPSULE . . . 250 mg. CAF
and 100-37.5mg PPA

RED & BLACK CAPSULE . . . 250 mg. CAF
and 100-37.5mg PPA

TRIPLE STRENGTH

WHITE TABLET with
RED & YELLOW SPECKS 325mg CAF and 100-37.5mg PPA
WHITE MOLIE CAPSULE 325 mg CAF and 100-37.5mg PPA
357 MAGNUM TABLET 325mg CAF and 100-37.5mg PPA

DECONGESTANTS

FLASH TAB - RED Mini Thin 25mg ES
SPECIAL PRICES! 500-\$10.00 OR 1000-\$15.00

| | | |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| 100 pills \$10.00 | 500 pills \$22.50 | 1000 pills \$35.00 |
|-----------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|

**5 BOTTLES of 100'S for \$30.00
10 BOTTLES of 100'S for \$50.00**

PRODUCTS CONTAIN: Caffeine, Phenylpropanolamine, Ephedrine sulphate, Benzocaine

ADD \$2.00 FIRST CLASS POSTAGE

TO ORDER, SEND
☐ CHECK
☐ M.O. ☐ C.O.D. **TRIOXIN PRODUCTS**
P.O. Box 534
Noblesville, IN 46060

NOT SOLD TO MINORS. It is a violation of Federal laws to make further distribution of these products unless properly labeled. All products are trademarked Medical purpose for weight loss only.

WARNING: Not for children, the elderly, pregnant women, those taking other drugs, or those with high blood pressure or thyroid conditions. Exceeding recommended dosage may cause nervousness, sleeplessness, or change in heart rate or rhythm.

**Want To Hear Me
TALK SEXY?**

Call For A Free Sample

| | |
|--------------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| NEW YORK (212) 929-5056 | DETROIT (313) 949-6400 |
| WASH., D.C. (301) 294-0506 | SEATTLE (206) 698-3378 |

ANAL SEX - CALL AMBER

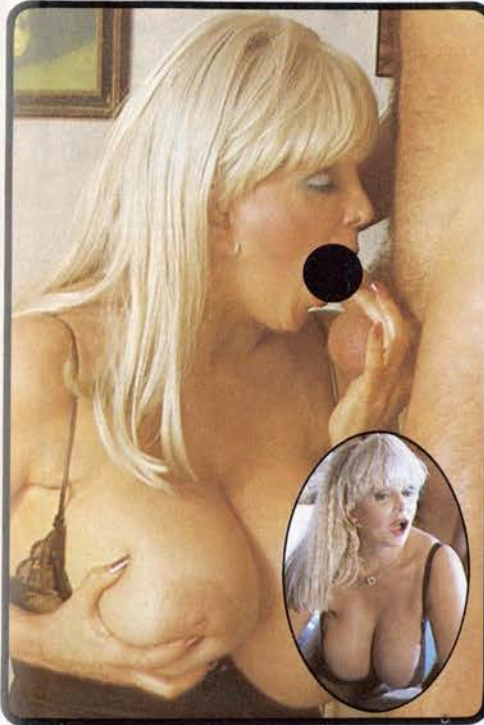
**SHOOT YOUR HOT CREAMY LOAD
IN MY TIGHT ASS - I LOVE IT**

(213) 657-5580
VISA/MC/AMEX DIRECT CALL BACK
UPON REQUEST



VIDEO SALE!

BUY ANY 2 AND GET ONE ABSOLUTELY FREE!!! That's right! You get 3 ROCK-HARD ADULT VIDEOS for less than you'd normally pay for just one! ORDER NOW, and we'll also include our FULL COLOR CATALOG of videos, mags, films, and adult toys! HURRY---quantities are limited!



CANDY'S BEDTIME STORY

Candy Samples, the "48-EE Queen of Sex" has got the BIGGEST, FIRMEST, MOST SUCCULENT knockers in creation! In this cock-stiffening showcase video you'll see Candy do her famous "sweet-throat" blowjob, her 48" melon-massage, and a super-hot tit-fucking that makes her boyfriend gush jism all over her monumental mammaries! Don't miss it! 1 Hour Tape

#FVM-33

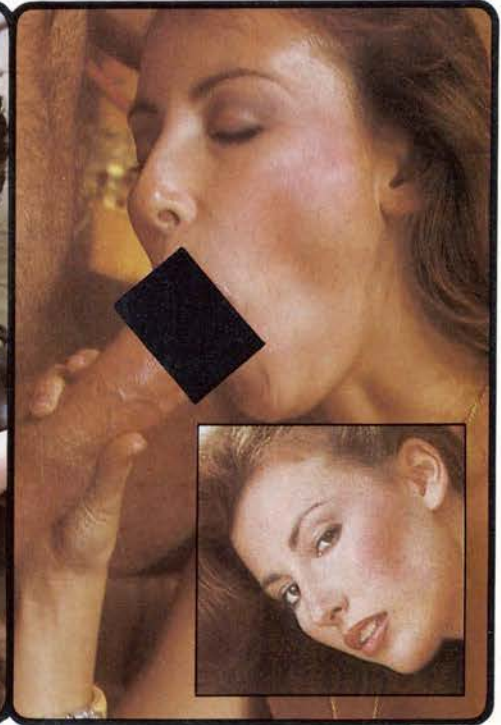


LITTLE ORAL ANNIE

"Little Oral Annie" is famous for one thing: INCREDIBLE DEEP-THROAT COCK-SUCKING! When you see Annie swallow her lover's huge, fat tool RIGHT DOWN TO THE NUTS AGAIN AND AGAIN, you won't believe your eyes! Order now, and see why they call her "The Crown Princess of Cocksucking!"

1 Hour Tape

#FVM-13



MASQUERADE

Pound-for-pound, petite (98 lb.) LONI SANDERS is the HOTTEST piece of ass in sex films! She absolutely LOVES to have hot sperm squirt on her face! In this video she teams up with superstar BRIDGET MONET and her boyfriend for a CUM-SOAKED 3-WAY sex encounter that'll knock your eyes out! 1 HOUR TAPE

#FVM-7

NOW \$29.95
WERE \$69.95 ea.
LIMITED OFFER!

SUPER SPECIAL!

BUY 2 GET ONE FREE!

ALL \$59.95 ONLY 3 VIDEOS

DIVERSE INDUSTRIES, INC. 7651 Haskell Ave., Van Nuys, Calif. 91406

BUY 2 GET ONE FREE!

PLEASE SPECIFY:

☐ VHS ☐ BETA

- ☐ CANDY'S BEDTIME STORY #AFVM-33 only \$29.95!
- ☐ LITTLE ORAL ANNIE #AFVM-13 only \$29.95!
- ☐ MASQUERADE #AFVM-7 only \$29.95!
- ☐ SUPER SPECIAL: ALL 3 VIDEOS #AFVM-40 only \$59.95!

1. TOTAL PURCHASES.....\$
2. Calif. residents add 6% sales tax.....\$
3. Postage, handling, guaranteed delivery insurance...\$ 3.00
4. For Rush Priority (Air Mail, U.P.S.), add \$1.50.....\$
5. TOTAL ENCLOSED (Or Charged).....\$

FREE! with your order, a GIANT Explicit Video Catalog or send \$1 for Catalog alone.



ORDER BY PHONE

24 HRS. A DAY - 7 DAYS A WEEK - MASTERCARD OR VISA ONLY!

(818) 365-4593

| | | |
|------------|--------------------|----------------------------|
| VISA | ACCOUNT NUMBER | INTERBANK NO. |
| MasterCard | Exp. Date: Mo. Yr. | (The number one your Name) |

DO NOT ALTER THIS AFFIDAVIT! I DECLARE THAT I AM AN ADULT BEING 19 YEARS OF AGE OR OVER. I desire to receive sexually oriented advertisements in the mail. I have not requested the Post Office Department, or anyone else, to "protect" me against receipt of sexually oriented advertisements. I am not a postal inspector.

MUST BE MINIMUM OF 19 YEARS OLD

Signature _____ Age _____

Print Your Name _____

Address _____ Apt. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

DIVERSE INDUSTRIES, INC. DEPT. D-486
7651 Haskell Ave., Van Nuys, Calif. 91406

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

ORIGINAL GOLDEN GIRLS VIDEO PARADE OF VALUES

ANYBODY CAN SELL YOU NO-NAME TAPES FOR SUCH INCREDIBLY LOW PRICES, BUT THESE ARE GENUINE "GOLDEN GIRLS" FULL HOUR VIDEOS. A FABULOUS BUY AT . . .

\$2500 EA.
3 FOR \$6888
ALL 6 ONLY \$11888



MATCHING COLOR ALBUMS — SOLD IN ADULT BOOKSTORES AT \$30 EA.

NOT MERE MAGAZINES, BUT SQUAREBOUND 8½ X 11" BOOKS AS THICK AS MANY SMALL TOWN TELEPHONE DIRECTORIES.



OUR PRICE:
\$995 EA.

ANY 3 FOR
\$2500

ALL 6 FOR
\$4500

PLEASE ORDER
BY STOCK NUMBER

ALL MALE INDEX

2 SUPER HOT
ORIGINAL
HARDCORE
GAY VIDEOS

\$3288 EA.
BOTH ONLY
\$5900



FEATURE INDEX

HOT & JUICY
ORIGINAL FEATURES
\$2888 EACH
3 FOR \$8500



MINI-MAG INDEX

ALL SIX
OF THESE FABULOUS
MAGAZINE GEMS

ONLY
\$900



CATALOG OFFERS

JOHNNY'S CATALOG
JAM PACKED
WITH TOYS,
PICTURES,
FILMS
TAPES
#1999

OR GET THE CATALOG FREE
WHEN YOU
ORDER THIS
FABULOUS

KIP KNOLL
PHOTO ALBUM
FOR ONLY \$995
#1998

OUR OWN DYNAMITE CATALOG



HUNDREDS
OF SEX
ITEMS OF
ALL KINDS
#0100
\$500

ORIGINAL GOLDEN GIRLS VIDEO CATALOG

IT'S
HUGE!
792
HARDCORE
PICTURES
DIRECT
FROM
FEATURE
SHOOTINGS.
#5007



ONLY
\$1500

VIDEOMAG USA, DEPT HU106 BOX 1808, STUDIO CITY, CA 91604

| | |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| NAME _____ | ORDER AMT. \$ _____ |
| ADDR. _____ | 6½% CALIF. TAX \$ _____ |
| ZIP _____ | P & H CHARGES \$ _____ |
| LIST STOCK NUMBERS OF ITEMS DESIRED | TOTAL \$ _____ |
| | P & H CHARGES |
| | \$2 PER VIDEO |
| | (INCLUDES INSURANCE) |
| | 50¢ PER MAGAZINE |

VIDEOMAG USA IS A DIVISION OF MAIL MART, INC.

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

TASHA'S Live
Phone Sex
"Anyway
you like it"

I'm all
yours
"call"
and
Ball me.

1-901-454-6026

MC/VISA
AMEX
24 HRS.

SWINGERS CONTACT 1-901-323-9401



**I CAN CUM
DOWN ON
YOU
REAL HARD!
CALL DARK
MISTRESS
of PAIN
&
DOMINANCE
24 HRS.**

MC/VISA/AE
1-800-648-1001



**Lonely and
Horny**

Please call
me. I ache
deep inside
for your
intimate
touch.
Let's satisfy
our secret
urges
together.

Credit
Cards
(213) 934-2249



**A FANTASTIC
FANTASY CONNECTION!**
1-800-922-7825
Mich. and Canada
1-313-669-4511

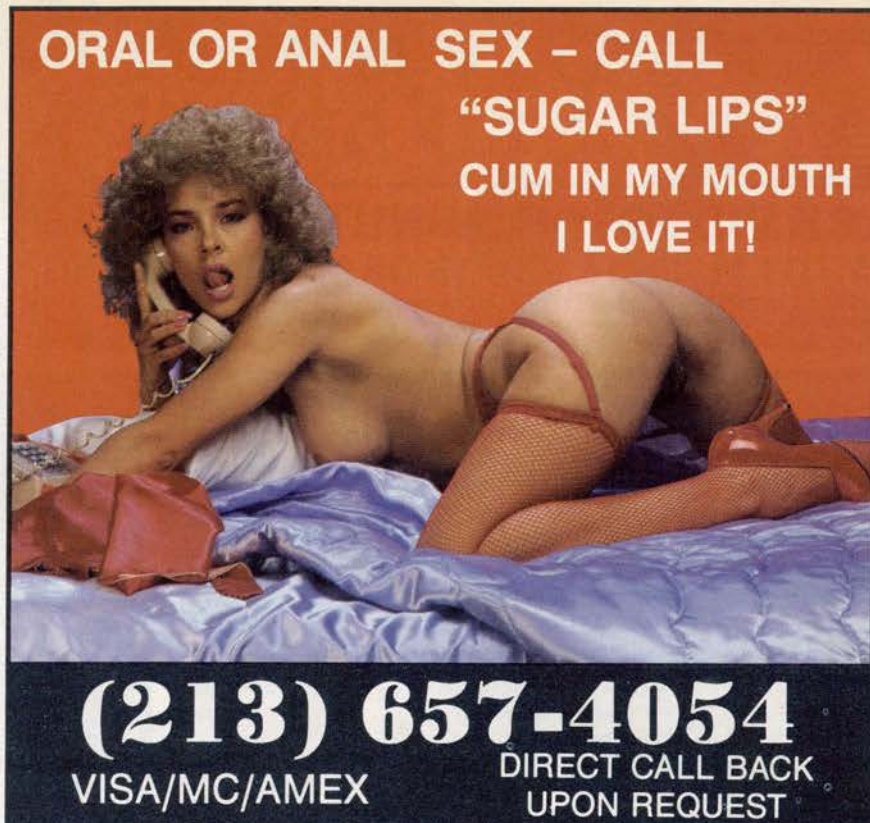
A creative sexy
girl of your dreams
will call you back
immediately for a
romantic experience
of anything your
HARD desires.

MC/VISA Put a little JOY in your life!



**ORAL OR ANAL SEX - CALL
"SUGAR LIPS"
CUM IN MY MOUTH
I LOVE IT!**

(213) 657-4054
VISA/MC/AMEX DIRECT CALL BACK
UPON REQUEST



- * 7 Days - 24 Hours
- * MC/VISA
- * Thousands Satisfied
- * More Phone Lines
- * More Sexy Girls

Discreet and Sensual!
Call with any phone request,
someone hot and sexy will
immediately return your
call — TOLL FREE!

**The Original! And Still #1
Fantasy Phone®**

TOLL FREE — 950-1088
After New Tone — 69-00-69
(For Tone Phones, Metro - USA Areas)

**OR TRY
1-800-521-7008**
(For USA Outside Michigan)

Our phone number won't appear
on your phone bill (your phone number
will appear on our bill).

If busy try again . . . or call
1 (313) 543-8500 (Not Toll Free)
If In Canada - Only Use This.



MAGAZINES & VIDEOS

BUY BOTH AND DOUBLE YOUR PLEASURE! SAVE UP TO 60%

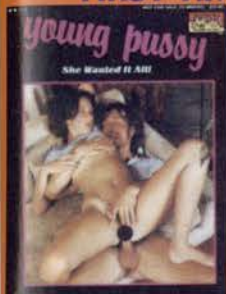
TRIPLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE*!

ANAL FUCKERS



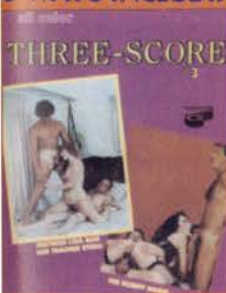
1A. MAGAZINE 2A. VIDEO
Butt fucking and squirting loads of cum all over her tight ass are just some of the hot action featured. For anal sex lovers.

FIRST TIME VIRGIN



1Y. MAGAZINE 2Y. VIDEO
You could almost hear their cherries pop as they feel cock for the first time. Smooth snatch with pink lips open up for more.

3-WAYS INCLUDING BI-SEXUAL GUYS



1B. MAGAZINE 2B. VIDEO
Includes 2 bi-sexual men satisfying each other and they are joined by their girlfriend for a wild 3-way. Plus other group sex action.

ORGIES! GROUP FUCKERS



1G. MAGAZINE 2G. VIDEO
The ultimate in multi-group sex, 3-ways, 4-ways and more. The girls have 8 cocks to suck, the guys have 12 holes to fill.

BLACK & WHITE LOVERS



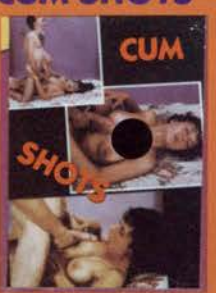
1N. MAGAZINE 2N. VIDEO
Enormous black dicks penetrate girls with blonde pussies and sensuous black girls fuck and suck white studs into ultimate cock jerking climaxes.

FIRST TIME COCKSUCKERS



1F. MAGAZINE 2F. VIDEO
She got her first taste of cock and she couldn't get enough of the white sperm. Her hungry mouth cried for more.

THE JUICIEST CUM SHOTS



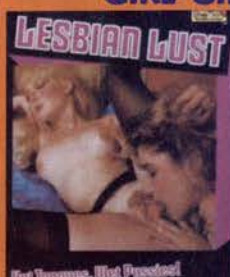
1C. MAGAZINE 2C. VIDEO
Cum shots and more cum shots is the main attraction. Sperm exploding everywhere. Pretty faces, tight buns and large breasts get drenched in the white creamy jizm.

COCKSUCKING AND PUSSY EATING



1S. MAGAZINE 2S. VIDEO
Girls and guys enjoy each other 69 ways. Watch the sweet pussies get eaten and girls reward their studs with a fabulous blow job.

GIRL-GIRL LICKING



1L. MAGAZINE 2L. VIDEO
Clit licking, dildo sticking and banana pricking nymphettes please each other. They just love their friend's juicy pussies and you will too.

FORBIDDEN PASSION



1P. MAGAZINE 2P. VIDEO
He came home and went to her room. She was wrapped in a bow and was naked. He got hard immediately and indulged in his fantasy.

DOUBLE PENETRATION



1T. MAGAZINE 2T. VIDEO
One cock wasn't enough. Her two boyfriends filled her ass and pussy simultaneously. She couldn't stop cumming. They shot their load all over her.

MAGAZINES — \$7 each — 3 for \$18
6 for \$33 — 7 or more add \$5 each mag.
VIDEO — \$29 each — 2 or more \$24 each

MAJESTIC SALES
Special Prod. Dept. 4H
Box 3531, Van Nuys, CA 91407

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State/Zip _____

☐ Check ☐ Money Order
☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard

PLEASE CIRCLE SELECTIONS

MAGAZINES

1A 1N 1L
1Y 1F 1P
1B 1C 1T
1G 1S \$ _____

VIDEO

☐ VHS ☐ BETA

2A 2N 2L
2Y 2F 2P
2B 2C 2T
2G 2S \$ _____

Total Purchase \$ _____
Add \$3 postage & handling \$3.00
Add correct tax \$ _____
Total amount enclosed or charged \$ _____

SIGNATURE — I am over 19 and wish to receive sexually oriented material

*TRIPLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

Three times your purchase price if we don't deliver what we guarantee.

1. Each magazine is full size 8 1/2 X 11 — 32 pages or more all color.
2. One hour video is approximately 60 minutes or longer in color and sound.
3. Uncensored hardcore mags and video, full insertion, oral, vaginal or anal sex with climax.

Replacement mags shipped only when publisher is out of stock. We substitute only with newer mags of equal or greater value and the same special interest you requested.

**GOLD SEAL
MONEY
BACK
GUARANTEE**

Private Moments
Telephone Fantasies

I'm beautiful, aggressive, and demanding...

My affairs are always very, very special!

CALL SUSAN (212) 807-8123
MC/VISA
24 HOURS



*Whip me.
Beat me
Fuck me.
Eat me
Call me -
"LET'S CLIMAX TOGETHER!"*

Jill

FREE Call Backs - ALL Major Credit Cards
(818) 906-3041



STAY ALERT

STIMULANT PRODUCTS



\$25.00 PER 1,000

★ SPECIAL PRICES ★

100'S - VARIETY PACK - STRIP PACKS
CALL FOR FURTHER INFORMATION

- # 1 Blue & Clear Capsule
- # 3 Small Yellow Capsule
- # 5 30/30 Tablet
- # 6 Large Black Capsule
- # 7 Triple Layer Magnum (Longer Acting)
- # 8 Pink Tablet (Heart)
- # 10 Magnum Tablet
- # 13 Green & Clear Capsule
- # 15 20/20 Tablet
- # 16 Small Cross Tablet
- # 17 Mole Capsule
- # 18 Large Red and Black Capsule
- # 19 Large Yellow Capsule
- # 20 Spec Tablet
- # 21 Small Black Capsule

TOLL FREE **800-645-1441** 24 HRS

IN N.Y. (516) 589-1131

CAUTION: Persons under medical care should consult their physician. Products not intended for repackaging or resale.

DISCOVER DIRTY DIVERSIONS!

SELENA'S SHE-MALES

CALL (1-)312-274-9600

TS/TV MEMBERSHIP FREE!



TRACY'S TALK-LINE

\$19.95

(415) 346-3209



FREE LIVE PHONE SEX

Buy 1 Call, Get 10 Free

■ Live, not a recording ■ Visa / Mastercard accepted ■ Call anytime, day or night ■ No personal questions asked ■ Talk as long as you want ■ No hassle, high satisfaction

■ **(314) 361-7117**

■ **(213) 381-3191** ■ **(212) 809-4477**

YOUR MISTRESS IS WAITING

She will fulfill all your fetishes and fantasies on the telephone

MISTRESS MORGAN (212) 582-8181

24 hrs. MASTER or VISA only



Melanie's Phone Affairs

I'm dreaming of a sensuous man who wants to share my intimate secrets. I long for love and passion deep inside. Please call and satisfy me.

(213) 934-4485 MC/VISA/AX



SUPER HARDLORE

MAGAZINES & VIDEO TAPES

Now

GUARANTEED!!! At Discount Prices!

All items feature genuine hardcore photography (full fuck insertions with gooey cum-shots). In full color & first quality printing & video transfers or your money back!!!

ALL COLOR HARDCORE MAGS

CHECK SELECTIONS

- ☐ Sweet Cream
- ☐ Blonde Pussy
- ☐ Lesbian Desire
- ☐ Humpin' Dick
- ☐ Lesbian Lust
- ☐ Cum Cunt Hunter
- ☐ Mama Tit Fuckin'
- ☐ Anal Sluts
- ☐ Ass Hole Workout
- ☐ Shaved Snatch
- ☐ Ass Banger
- ☐ Fill My Cunt
- ☐ Double Treat
- ☐ Black Magic
- ☐ Lesbian Love
- ☐ Cock For Babes
- ☐ Cunt Struck
- ☐ Hot Cream
- ☐ Hot Young Lesbians
- ☐ Erotic Penis



☐ All Twenty Only \$15



8 HOURS
OF
SEARING HOT SEX
LIVE ON
VIDEO TAPE

Approx. 60 mins. each
8 hours of hardcore sex
Featuring: Tina Marie, Cody Nicole,
Tracy Lords, Christy Canyon,
Cara Lott, Linda Shaw, Janey Rob-
bins, Amber Lynn and more.

TITLES AVAILABLE CHECK SELECTIONS

- ☐ Fuck'em All
- ☐ Cum Again
- ☐ Spectacular Orgasms
- ☐ Big Boob Ball
- ☐ Ass Attack
- ☐ Anal Thrust
- ☐ Cunt Hunters

- ☐ FOUR VIDEOS only \$20
- ☐ ALL EIGHT VIDEOS only \$30

Mix and Match for greater savings

☐ ALL TWENTY

MAGAZINES AND
FOUR VIDEOS

Only \$29.00 (Save \$6.00)

☐ ALL TWENTY

MAGAZINES AND
EIGHT VIDEOS

Only \$39.00 (Save \$6)

Use entire ad to order

Send To: **SELECT DISTRIBUTING DEPT. A-46**

P.O. Box M-827 - Gary, IN 46401-0827

Rush items indicated. I enclose \$_____ plus \$3 p&h.
☐ Money Order ☐ Check ... as payment in full.
Canadians remit in U.S. funds — no foreign C.O.D.'s
Send C.O.D. I enclose \$5 extra, plus \$3 p&h. Please
specify: ☐ VHS or ☐ BETA.

NAME (Print) _____

ADDRESS/APT. # _____

CITY _____ STATE/ZIP _____

Signature/Age/Date _____

I am over 19 yrs. of age and request this material.

CHECK YOUR
SELECTIONS



BIG 8 1/2 x 11

ALL COLOR HARDCORE MAGAZINES

Up to 68 pages thick

Only \$2.00 each in quantity



* SATISFACTION GUARANTEED *

We guarantee full credit towards future purchases if
you are not 100% delighted with your purchases.

MAGAZINE PRICES

1 @ 8.00, 3 @ \$12.00, 6 @ \$18.00
10 @ \$25.00, 16 @ \$32.00

MAG MASTERS

DEPT. A-46

664 North Michigan Ave., Suite 1010-2M40 - Chicago, IL 60611

GENTLEMEN! Please send me the item(s) indicated. I enclose \$_____ plus \$3 p&h.

☐ Check ☐ Money Order — note fastest service w/cash or
money order ☐ Ship C.O.D. I enclose \$5 extra as deposit plus \$3 p&h.
Foreign orders payable in U.S. funds — no foreign C.O.D.'s. Note: we specialize
in Canadian, foreign, APO & FPO orders. Please add 10% extra for 1st class
postage & handling.

NAME _____

ADDRESS/APT. # _____

CITY _____ STATE/ZIP _____

SIGNATURE/AGE/DATE _____ I am over 19 yrs. of age.

SAVAGE ANAL SEX

only \$10
when purchasing both

On two 60 min. videos

VIDEO #1 ANAL FUCK

10" cocks penetrate tight
assholes until the juices
flow

VIDEO #2 ASS ATTACK

A blonde takes a savage
ass reaming and he cums
right in her asshole!!!



☐ \$15.00 @ one ☐ \$20.00 @ two

VIDEO VENTURES DEPT. A-46

P.O. Box 10935 - Merrillville, IN 46411

Rush items indicated. I enclose \$_____ plus \$3 p&h.

☐ Money Order ☐ Check ... as payment in full.
Canadians remit in U.S. funds — no foreign C.O.D.'s. Send
C.O.D. I enclose \$5 extra, plus \$3 p&h. Please specify:
☐ VHS or ☐ BETA.

NAME (Print) _____

ADDRESS/APT. # _____

CITY _____ STATE/ZIP _____

Signature/Age/Date _____

I am over 19 yrs. of age & request this material.

CUM ALL OVER

two 60 min. videos
Only \$10
Each in Quantity

The juiciest wet endings of the
hottest, hardcore films — scene
after scene of squirting cocks as
gorgeous, cum-hungry girls suck,
fuck & stroke hard throbbing cocks
to explosive climaxes — on huge
tits, in slurping mouths, on
bouncing buns & juicy cunts — the
jets of jism never stop! Two hours
of total cum-filled action!

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

You must be completely satisfied
or return for full credit.

Send to: VIBRATIONS VIDEO DEPT. A-46

P.O. Box 5460 - Chicago, IL 60680-5460

Rush items indicated. I enclose \$_____ plus \$3 p&h. ... as payment in full.

☐ Money Order ☐ Check ... as payment in full.
Canadians remit in U.S. funds — no foreign C.O.D.'s.

Send C.O.D. I enclose \$5 extra, plus \$3 p&h. — no foreign C.O.D.'s.

PRICES ☐ One for \$15 ☐ Two for \$20

NAME _____

ADDRESS/APT. # _____

CITY _____ STATE/ZIP _____

SIGNATURE/AGE/DATE _____

I am over 19 yrs. of age & request this material.

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

Why pay the regular price of \$59.95?

WOW! LESS THAN \$25⁰⁰ each in quantity FOR GOLDEN GIRL VIDEOS

THE HOTTEST ONE-HOUR TAPES! TOTALLY EXPLICIT! FAMOUS STARS! GREAT SEX ACTION!



All these
GOLDEN GIRLS
Videos only
\$29.95
each!
Or 4 for
\$99.95!!!



FAMOUS ALL-STAR VIDEO FEATURES Reg. \$79.95 **NOW \$45.00**



**1985
Magazine
Special**

All these color mags,
were \$17.50 now only **\$7.00**
each.



or all 5 for
\$35.00
we'll pay postage!!!

SEND TO:
PLEASUREMART
17029 DEVONSHIRE ST., SUITE 155
NORTHRIDGE, CA 91325

PLEASE CHECK ONE: ☐ BETA ☐ VHS

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> VOL. 5, \$29.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VC-502, \$45.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> VOL. 6, \$29.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VC-702, \$45.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> VOL. 7, \$29.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VC-704, \$45.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> VOL. 10, \$29.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VC-708, \$45.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> VOL. 15, \$29.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VC-709, \$45.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> VOL. 18, \$29.95 | <input type="checkbox"/> VC-710, \$45.00 |
| | <input type="checkbox"/> VC-713, \$45.00 |

- | | |
|---|---|
| MAGAZINES | <input type="checkbox"/> 5001, \$7.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> VF-100, \$7.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> VF-102, \$7.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> VF-101, \$7.00 | <input type="checkbox"/> VF-103, \$7.00 |

**TO ORDER
CALL
TOLL-FREE
1-800-
528-6050
Ext. 1869**

(Have MasterCard
or Visa No. Ready)

Total Order _____
Calif. Residents
Add 6½%

Shipping and
handling
\$3.00 per order

TOTAL _____

Void in states where prohibited: Texas, Tennessee, Florida.

☐ **Enclosed is \$3.00 for the big
PLEASURE MART Sex Catalog**
(\$3.00 will be credited to your first purchase.)

FOREIGN ORDERS USE INTER-
NATIONAL MONEY ORDERS
IN U.S. DOLLARS ONLY.

ENCLOSE CHECK OR
MONEY ORDER
☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

DEPT. H4-86

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP _____

Interbank No. _____ Exp. Date _____
mo. year

SIGNATURE _____

I HEREBY STATE THAT I AM OVER 21 YEARS OF AGE AND DE-
SIRE TO RECEIVE SEXUALLY ORIENTED MATERIAL FOR MY
OWN USE.

Changing Your Address?

Please print your new address below. Send this form and the label from your magazine wrapper to the address below. Allow 6 to 8 weeks for the change to take effect. Print or type clearly.

OLD ADDRESS:

NEW ADDRESS:

Name

Name

Address

Address

City

State

Zip

City

State

Zip

HUSTLER
FLYNT SUBSCRIPTION COMPANY, INC.
P.O. Box 67068
Los Angeles, CA 90067-9944



**STARVING
ACTRESS**

NEEDS TO EARN

\$

OVER THE PHONE

Ask for **SUSIE** -

**"I'LL MAKE
YOU CUM!"**

FREE Long Distance Call Backs/MC-VISA-AMEX

(818) 789-4150

"Oooh baby, you surprised me with your big, stiff dick in your hand! C'mon baby, stick it into Candy's tight, little asshole! I want to ride that big cock of yours now!"

**(213)
934-3123**

CREDIT CARDS

I love when men watch me get undressed.



Call me and I'll tell you all about it!

CALL
SHERRY (212) 741-0971

MC/VISA

24 HOURS

**KELLIE'S OF
LAS VEGAS**
(702) 739-1449

LIVE PHONE SEX
LAS VEGAS GIRLS DO IT BETTER!

24 HRS.

VISA • M.C. • AM. EXP.

NO RESTRICTIONS
OR LIMITATIONS
DOMINANCE



**ANYTIME AND ANY
WAY YOU WANT IT**

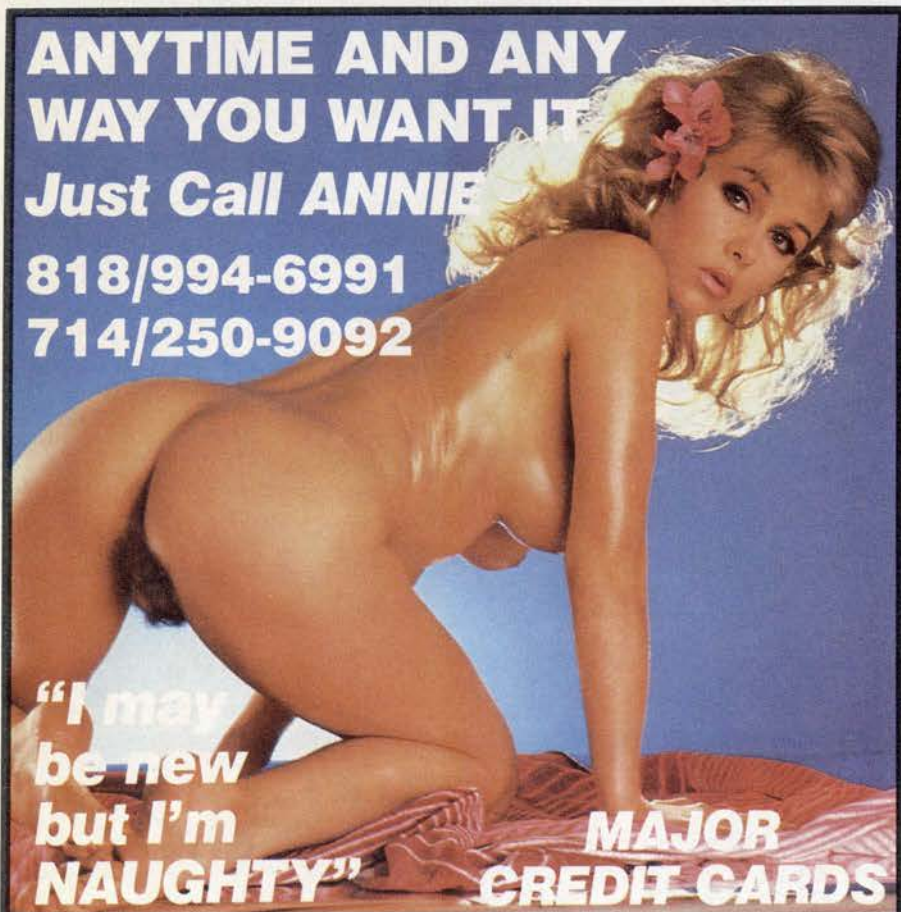
Just Call ANNIE

818/994-6991

714/250-9092

**"I may
be new
but I'm
NAUGHTY"**

**MAJOR
CREDIT CARDS**



Debbie's Phone Sex
CUM ALL OVER MY FACE

DINERS
AMEX
VISA
MC

AND TITS!

I want to swallow your creamy load, now!



[213] 450-5346

JENNIFER'S
415 929-6963

- NO collect callbacks
- ALL major credit cards
- 24 hours

XXX
phoneline

\$25.00

DOMINATION AVAILABLE



ANAL SEX!

An OUTRAGEOUS Magazine And Video Collection !!!

#1 Guaranteed Hardcore!
Blonde Bombshells
Who Bend Over
For
BIG COCK!
FULL COLOR

#2 X-Rated Film Stars
Wild, Savage
DOUBLE PENETRATION!
★ ALL ★
HARDCORE

#3 Frenzied
BUTT FUCKING
With Explicit
Anal Cum Shots!
32 PAGES OR MORE EACH

#4 The
ANAL QUEEN
in Explosive
HARDCORE ACTION!
GUARANTEED UNCENSORED!!!
or Your Moneyback!

Two 60 Min. Video Tapes
Featuring
Savage Anal Sex!
VIDEO #1: Two sex-starved rock promoters literally tear a budding young singer in half!
Stars Erica Boyer
VIDEO #2: A sizzling 4-way with a 12" cock pounding a pert, juicy ass slit!
Stars Erica Boyer & Cara Lott
Your Cost
ONLY \$15.00!
each, when purchasing both video's.

TO ORDER, COMPLETE COUPON BELOW.

Introductory Discount Prices
Check Selections: ☐ #1 ☐ #2 ☐ #3 ☐ #4
☐ Any 1 @ \$8 ☐ Any 2 @ \$13 ☐ All 4 @ \$18
☐ Video's-Only \$20. ☐ #1-#2 ☐ VHS ☐ BETA
★ ★ ★ **SPECIAL OFFERS** ★ ★ ★
☐ Two Video's Plus Any FREE! Mag - \$30
☐ 4 Mags & Two Video's-Only \$38! **SAVE!**
☐ VHS ☐ BETA

PROGRESSIVE PUBLICATIONS A-46
P.O. BOX M-827 ★ GARY, INDIANA 46401-0827
GENTLEMEN! Please Send the Item(s) Indicated.
I Enclose \$ _____
Note: Add \$2 for Post & Handling.
☐ M.O. ☐ Check ☐ Fastest Service w/ Cash or M.O.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I Enclose \$5 Extra as Deposit.
Foreign Orders Payable in U.S. Funds, No Foreign C.O.D.'s
Name (Print) _____
Address/Apt. _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____
Please Sign: I certify I am over 18 years of age and believe this material to be within the "Community Standards" of my locale.
Signature _____
Age _____ Date _____

Video **\$8.50** EACH IN QUANTITY
FEATURETTES

We represent major adult video producers. Since we sell only by mail, with low overhead, our costs are reduced, and we pass these savings on to you! You can save up to 90% off full retail, on these popular new video programs. Normally priced at \$89.95 ea. — These are not old movies but brand new features starring the most popular adult stars in films today! All video's are approx. 60 minutes each. Full color & sync sound - complete with original music - 100% uncensored, no edits - rentals only.

Vol. #1
Starring
Tina Marie,
Blake Palmer,
Raven St. James

Vol. #2
Starring
Rosemary,
Linda Shaw,
Craig Roberts

Vol. #3
Starring
Serena,
Becky Savage

Vol. #4
Starring
Cara Lott,
Hon. Jeremy,
Cody Nicole

Vol. #5
Starring
Janey Robbins,
Mark Wallace,
Erica Boyer

Vol. #6
Starring
Kay Parker,
Eric Edwards,
Tamara

Vol. #7
Starring
Laurie Smith,
Rico Vespa,
Tracey Donovan

Vol. #8
Starring
Karen Summer,
Richard Brooks,
Lisa DeLeew

Your Satisfaction Guaranteed If not completely satisfied, simply return the merchandise for full credit against future purchases!

PRICES
☐ One \$20 ☐ Two \$28 ☐ Special
☐ Four \$39 ☐ Six \$55 ☐ All Eight \$68

USE ENTIRE AD TO ORDER - CHECK PRICES & SELECTIONS

ACTION VIDEO Dept. A-46
P.O. Box M-827, Gary, Indiana 46401-0827
RUSH Items Indicated, I Enclose \$ _____ Plus P & H.
☐ MONEY ORDER ☐ CHECK, ... as Payment in Full
Canadians Remit in U.S. Funds, No Foreign C.O.D.'s.
☐ Send C.O.D. I Enclose \$5 Extra, Plus \$3 Postage & Handling.
ADD \$3 FOR POSTAGE & HANDLING.
PLEASE SPECIFY: ☐ VHS ☐ BETA

NAME (Print) _____
ADDRESS/APT. _____
CITY _____
STATE/ZIP _____
SIGNATURE/AGE/DATE _____
I Am Over 19 Years of Age and Request This Material.

FULL LENGTH Super HARDCORE VIDEO TAPES
NOW, At Discount Prices!
ONLY \$10 EACH IN VOLUME

GUARANTEED!!! Approx. 60 Mins. Each. These are not those cut-up preview tapes advertised by those California companies. But **FULL-LENGTH SEX FILMS**-Approx. 5 Hours viewing time when purchasing all five.

GIRLS WHO TAKE IT UP THE ASS
BIG FUCKIN' TITS

MONEYBACK GUARANTEE!
We Guarantee These Video's to be Full-Length (Approx. 60 Mins. Each) in Full Color and Sync Sound with Uncensored Hardcore Action!

☐ **Girls Who Take It Up The Ass**
In this full-length video you'll see huge members oiled up for rear-entry with explicit anal cum-shots as those bend over wide young ladies take an entire town to orgasmic ecstasy.

☐ **Big Fuckin' Tits**
A sizzling new video, starring Kay Parker & Linda Shaw. Watch those big, bouncy, 40 DD tits being fucked & sucked & splattered with creamy cum!

☐ **Dildo Babes**
Superstar Serena & a bevy of fiery hot females jam their love slits with huge, vibrating dildoes.

☐ **Sex Goddesses**
Blonde & beautiful, Sex Goddesses are back, as those platinum beauties use their huge breasts & hot tongues to bring hard studs to frothing climaxes!

☐ **Cum All Over**
Over 40 juicy wet jets of jizzm splash the tender bodies of a bevy of porn's best, Tiffany Clark, Cody Nicole, Cara Lott, Janey Robbins & More!!!

Exclusive Offer Available Only by Mail !!!

USE ENTIRE AD TO ORDER-CHECK SELECTIONS ABOVE
OUR FANTASTIC PRICES
☐ 1 @ \$25 ★ ☐ 3 @ \$35 ★ ☐ 5 @ \$50

Send To: **VIDEO DYNAMICS, Dept. A-46**
P.O. BOX 5460 ★ CHICAGO, IL 60680-5460
RUSH Items Indicated, I Enclose \$ _____ Plus P & H.
☐ MONEY ORDER ☐ CHECK, ... as Payment in Full
Canadians Remit in U.S. Funds, No Foreign C.O.D.'s.
☐ Send C.O.D. I Enclose \$5 Extra, Plus \$3 Postage & Handling.
ADD \$3 FOR POSTAGE & HANDLING.
PLEASE SPECIFY: ☐ VHS OR ☐ BETA

NAME (Print) _____
ADDRESS/APT. _____
CITY _____
STATE/ZIP _____
SIGNATURE/AGE/DATE _____
I Am Over 19 Years of Age and Request This Material.

HUSTLER®

This page was removed by LFP as per legal obligation

AN INVITATION TO THE SEXUAL ADVENTURE OF YOUR LIFE!



CIRCUS NYMPH—A pert-titted, blonde nympho gets fucked by a horny clown with the biggest cock in the big top. It's a three ring circus session of sucking and fucking.



PIZZA PARTY—Three delicious and horny cunts work their luscious, sex-starved bodies into a frenzy and give the big-dicked delivery boy a tip he won't soon forget.



WIDE RECEIVER—Sexy cub reporter gets the inside story from the super jock. His quivering, 10" hard-on scores one touch down after another!



SUMMER LUST—Hot, humid and sticky sex by a swinging foursome under a pulsating summer's sun! It's the "dick days" of August.

GET BOTH WIDE RECEIVER AND SUMMER LUST ONE VIDEOCASSETTE VHS CODE 5843* BETA CODE 5835* Just \$49.95



CHARLIE'S KITTENS—Candy Samples, Anne Sprinkles and Little Jilly star as a teeny-bop trio of melon-busted private eyes. The boobed sex kittens are out to save the world from the forces of evil.



HONKY TONK ANGEL—Horse-cocked cowboy gets his 10" bucking bronco tamed by a beautiful, dark-haired filly. Watch him ease into the saddle and thrust his ramrod-stiff dick inside her.

GET BOTH CHARLIE'S KITTENS AND HONKY TONK ANGEL ON ONE VIDEOCASSETTE VHS CODE 5834* BETA CODE 5839* \$49.95

No Risk Unconditional Guarantee!

Every item in this ad comes with a fool-proof guarantee. If after your 7-day home trial, you aren't completely delighted, just return your purchase for a prompt full refund. No questions asked.

1 RECTIFIER—Slide this "tingler" over your cock and as you thrust in and out of her pussy, it does the same for her ass! Code 07914* \$12.95

6 SILVER BULLET—Perfect for the classy but horny woman in your life... the elegant vibrator that looks like jewelry! Code 08581* \$16.95

11 DELUXE EJACULATOR—This one feels better than any cocksucker you've met because it vibrates, pulsates and "squeezes" you off! Code 01610* \$29.95

12 THE STRAP-ON—Put this big dildo on over your own cock, turn on the vibrator and give her more than she can handle! Code 01263* \$19.95

13 THREE ORGY DROPS—Give her (and yourself) new thrills with NYMPHOMANIAC DROPS. SPURIOUS SPANISH FLY HARD-ON DROPS! All 3 for just \$14.95 Code 08637*

14 PROLONG—If you want to see her beg you to stop instead of begging you for more, this ejaculation-delay cream will do it! Code 04036* \$9.95

15 STUD 100—Just a quick spray of this special formula on your erection and it will last so long she'll be "deeply impressed"! Code 01420* \$12.95

16 ANDROS—IT MAKES WOMEN WANT TO FUCK YOU—Yes, this men's after shave contains Androsen so they smell a good fuck coming! 2fl. oz. Code 00471* \$9.95. Giant 4 fl. oz. Code 00547* \$16.95

21 SUPER DONG—9" LONG 2" THICK—Fill her to the brim with this life-like and flexible larger-than-life lady taming dong! Code 01644* \$12.95

22 HARD-ON PILLS—Get instant erotic energy for those moments when your spirit is willing but the flesh is a little weakened! Code 09407* \$5.95

23 ANAL INTRUDER COLLECTION—The special vibrator plus 8 great attachments let you give every ass the pleasure or pain it needs! Code 00905* \$24.95

24 STA-HARD—This special creme keeps your cock stiff for those marathon fucks that make you a sexual "legend with the ladies" Code 08409* \$7.95

25 PENISATOR—It vibrates your dick to a new dimension and when the buzzing vibes of the "clit banger" hit her button—ORGASMIC! Code 04531* \$9.95

2 EXTRAS-X—For a trouble-free jerk-off, this one does it all! IT SUCKS. PUMPS & VIBRATES TO REAL-LY GET YOUR HOT ROCKS OFF! Code 07120* \$49.95

7 HOT STUD—That's right, this vibrator actually gets HOT so it goes in feeling just like a throbbing, steaming real pink! Code 08458* \$32.95

8 GOLDFINGER—Just slip this classy number into her and vibrate her clitoris or pussy to an orgasmic explosion every time! Code 07138* \$16.95

9 THE RIFLE MEDICAL ERECTION AID—formerly available only from doctors, this special device helps you maintain a hard-on! Code 04564* \$18.95

10 ANAL PROBE—Put this one into their ass and turn on the buzzing excitement: they've been waiting for all their lives! Code 08417* \$14.95

17 SPURIOUS SPANISH FLY SUGAR—Yes, you've heard about it and how it can make a woman crazy with the need for a stiff cock! Code 08243* \$6.95

18 UNIVERSAL COCK RING—The battery's already in the "clit-stimulating" bumper and the adjustable ring keeps you harder! Code 02717* \$19.95

19 PENIS EXTENDER—ADD 1 1/2" TO YOUR PENIS LENGTH—Just slip this cock extender on like a condom and she'll feel really probed! Code 08611* \$6.95

20 DOUBLE DONG—Two can play for the price of one with this "double header" of a dildo that looks and feels so very real! Code 06536* \$12.95

26 TRANSEXUAL PHEMOMENON!—Bizarre yet fascinating volume explores the kinky world of transsexuals... women trapped in men's bodies and vice-versa! Code 02378* \$9.95

THE BOSTON BATWANGER—She's the most beautiful She-Male in history & you can watch everything she does with all his/her DOUBLE equipment! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE BOSTON BATWANGER—She's the most beautiful She-Male in history & you can watch everything she does with all his/her DOUBLE equipment! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

10 ANAL PROBE—Put this one into their ass and turn on the buzzing excitement: they've been waiting for all their lives! Code 08417* \$14.95

11 DELUXE EJACULATOR—This one feels better than any cocksucker you've met because it vibrates, pulsates and "squeezes" you off! Code 01610* \$29.95

12 THE STRAP-ON—Put this big dildo on over your own cock, turn on the vibrator and give her more than she can handle! Code 01263* \$19.95

13 THREE ORGY DROPS—Give her (and yourself) new thrills with NYMPHOMANIAC DROPS. SPURIOUS SPANISH FLY HARD-ON DROPS! All 3 for just \$14.95 Code 08637*

14 PROLONG—If you want to see her beg you to stop instead of begging you for more, this ejaculation-delay cream will do it! Code 04036* \$9.95

15 STUD 100—Just a quick spray of this special formula on your erection and it will last so long she'll be "deeply impressed"! Code 01420* \$12.95

16 ANDROS—IT MAKES WOMEN WANT TO FUCK YOU—Yes, this men's after shave contains Androsen so they smell a good fuck coming! 2fl. oz. Code 00471* \$9.95. Giant 4 fl. oz. Code 00547* \$16.95

17 SPURIOUS SPANISH FLY SUGAR—Yes, you've heard about it and how it can make a woman crazy with the need for a stiff cock! Code 08243* \$6.95

18 UNIVERSAL COCK RING—The battery's already in the "clit-stimulating" bumper and the adjustable ring keeps you harder! Code 02717* \$19.95

19 PENIS EXTENDER—ADD 1 1/2" TO YOUR PENIS LENGTH—Just slip this cock extender on like a condom and she'll feel really probed! Code 08611* \$6.95

20 DOUBLE DONG—Two can play for the price of one with this "double header" of a dildo that looks and feels so very real! Code 06536* \$12.95

21 SUPER DONG—9" LONG 2" THICK—Fill her to the brim with this life-like and flexible larger-than-life lady taming dong! Code 01644* \$12.95

22 HARD-ON PILLS—Get instant erotic energy for those moments when your spirit is willing but the flesh is a little weakened! Code 09407* \$5.95

23 ANAL INTRUDER COLLECTION—The special vibrator plus 8 great attachments let you give every ass the pleasure or pain it needs! Code 00905* \$24.95

24 STA-HARD—This special creme keeps your cock stiff for those marathon fucks that make you a sexual "legend with the ladies" Code 08409* \$7.95

25 PENISATOR—It vibrates your dick to a new dimension and when the buzzing vibes of the "clit banger" hit her button—ORGASMIC! Code 04531* \$9.95

26 TRANSEXUAL PHEMOMENON!—Bizarre yet fascinating volume explores the kinky world of transsexuals... women trapped in men's bodies and vice-versa! Code 02378* \$9.95

THE BOSTON BATWANGER—She's the most beautiful She-Male in history & you can watch everything she does with all his/her DOUBLE equipment! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

26 TRANSEXUAL PHEMOMENON!—Bizarre yet fascinating volume explores the kinky world of transsexuals... women trapped in men's bodies and vice-versa! Code 02378* \$9.95

THE BOSTON BATWANGER—She's the most beautiful She-Male in history & you can watch everything she does with all his/her DOUBLE equipment! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95

THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95



LONG DONG SILVER—See 18 1/2" of cock and how it tastes the sexy, big blonde's pussy! He's the sex freak sensation of the century. You'll marvel at his snake-like monument of manhood!



MORY DICK—See Texas' answer to Long Dong as he scares the model to death. See the longhorn's 17" of ferocious meat!



NYMPHO NURSES—The lily white nurses' uniforms are stripped from their writhing, big-titted bodies as they shave a horny patient's cock and prepare him for the operation of his life!



FOAMING FANNIES—A sex-starved nurse lathers up the hairy muffs of a red-hot stealer and shaves her pussy in preparation of things to come!

GET BOTH NYMPHO AND FOAMING FANNIES ON ONE VIDEOCASSETTE VHS CODE 15148* BETA CODE 15131* \$49.95



THE TRANSEXUALS—Girls with Hot & Cold Sex. Sluts with big boobs. Nothing censored, close-up scenes of beautiful She-Males in action! Code 15537* \$49.95



THE BOSTON BATWANGER—She's the most beautiful She-Male in history & you can watch everything she does with all his/her DOUBLE equipment! Code 15537* \$49.95

GET BOTH TRANSEXUALS AND THE BOSTON BATWANGER ON ONE VIDEOCASSETTE VHS CODE 15545 BETA CODE 15537* \$49.95

WARNING:

These videos are of a highly explicit nature. Purchase by minors prohibited.

WET WILD AND WHITE-HOT BOOKS!

THE ILLUSTRATED PENIS BOOK—Dr. Brian Richards tells you how you can enlarge your cock in only six weeks and a lot more about how to use it well. Code 03186* \$12.95

SUPER HOT DICK-RAISING TRIO! Special Delivery... Code 10678* \$5.95
Hung Bunnies... Code 10686* \$5.95
Young and Willing... Code 10694* \$5.95
Save \$33 Get all Three for Only \$14.95 Code 10723

ADVENTURES IN ORAL SEX—It's all here... how to inspire multiple orgasms, special positions, fellatio techniques, and so much more. Code 01875* \$9.95

THE TRANSEXUAL PHEMOMENON!—Bizarre yet fascinating volume explores the kinky world of transsexuals... women trapped in men's bodies and vice-versa! Code 02378* \$9.95

Valentine Products, Inc., P.O. Box 5040, South Norwalk, CT 06856

Enclosed is my check, money order or charge into for the items I have listed below. I have added \$2.50 for mailing and handling per item. (CT res. add sales tax.) My order will arrive discreetly packaged and I may return it within 7 days for a refund if not totally satisfied. Please type or print clearly!

Name _____
Signature (I am over 18 years of age) _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____ Zip _____
VISA MasterCard Interbank No. _____ Mo. _____ Yr. _____
Exp. Date _____

| CODE | PRICE | P&H |
|--------------------|----------|-----------|
| | | |
| # of items ordered | subtotal | total P&H |
| | | Enclosed |

I'm sure my all time favorite will be yours too.



MPZ3CSH

If coupon is removed, products can be ordered from VPI, P.O. Box 5040, South Norwalk, CT 06856

Coming

NEXT MONTH IN

HUSTLER

May '86 issue on sale March 18

FANTASTIC FEMMES

HUSTLER's May flowers are blooming beauties. First, a fragrant blonde tans her lush body down in sunny Mexico. Then our sassy centerfold pleasures herself with the night-light on. (No wonder she doesn't get much sleep.). Next, a gorgeous female pilot and her lesbian mechanic really earn their wings after hours in an abandoned hangar. Finally, a bouncy babe indulges her citrus-fruit fetish in a way that's got to be seen to be believed.

WAS MARILYN MURDERED?

With the death of Marilyn Monroe in 1962, the world lost one of the screen's best-loved and most misunderstood sex symbols. But was her fatal overdose suicide, an accident . . . or murder? James Hall, the ambulance driver who was there during the last moments of Marilyn's life, claims to know the true story and tells all to HUSTLER in *Eyewitness Account: Marilyn Was Murdered!*

SEXUAL OBSESSION

When Zachary wakes up with a raging hard-on, he knows this will be the day he'll finally fuck his gorgeous boss, Pamela. But he has no idea just how strange the circumstances will be in *Executive Sweet*, startling erotic fiction by Walter Francis.

PLUS MUCH MORE

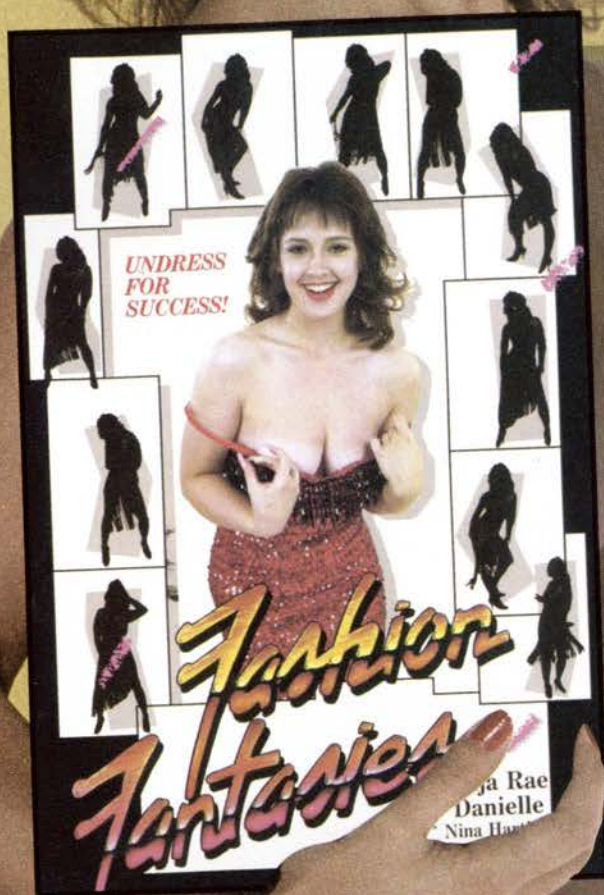
All of HUSTLER's raunchy regular features: zipper-bursting erotic correspondence in *Hot Letters*; outrageous humor from *Bits and Pieces*; X-rated films and videos reviewed in *HUSTLER Erotic Entertainment*; and talented young twats in *Beaver Hunt*. The May '86 HUSTLER will really turn on the heat.



SHEER ECSTASY!

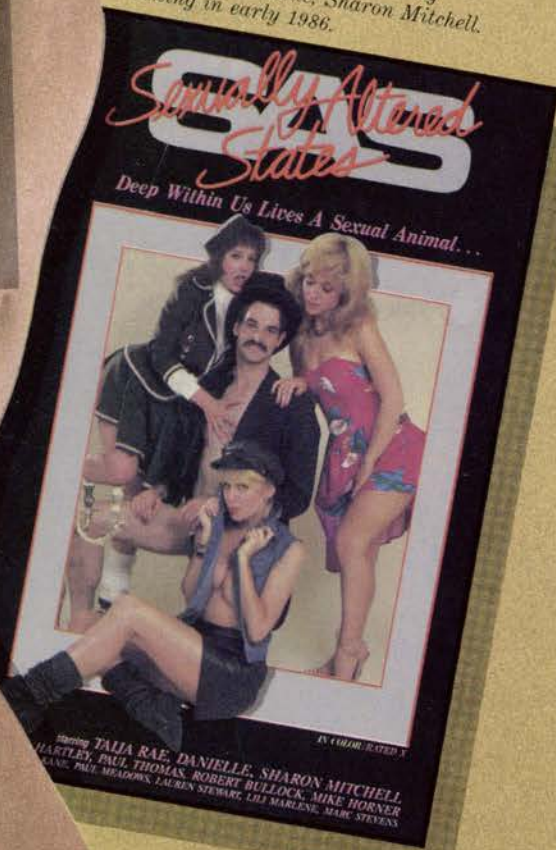
VCA PICTURES once again sets the standard for stylish sex with its March release of **FASHION FANTASIES**, a revealing glimpse into the chic world of "undressing for success!"

Plus... a sexual experiment goes haywire in **SEXUALLY ALTERED STATES**, VCA's Salute to "science friction." Start 1986 off right—**FASHION FANTASIES** and **SEXUALLY ALTERED STATES**. Each for only \$59. From VCA PICTURES.



Fashion Fantasies starring
Tajia Rae, Danielle,
Sharon Kane.
Coming in March.

Sexually Altered States starring
Tajia Rae, Danielle, Sharon Mitchell.
Coming in early 1986.



ALL FILMS ARE RATED X
IN COLOR

COLOR CATALOG \$3.

\$59 EACH
PLUS \$3 SHIPPING
AND HANDLING
PER TAPE

DEALER INQUIRIES ACCEPTED
VISA / MC ACCEPTED

PREVIEW TAPES VOL. I & II
\$9⁹⁵ EACH.
VOL. III **\$14⁹⁵**

VCA PICTURES
HOME OF THE INFAMOUS



SEE COUPON ON PAGE 23.

SHE'S BEEN A VERY BAD GIRL. AND SHE'S LOVED EVERY MINUTE OF IT.

Ravishing Raven has been heating up VCRs all over America in **TABOO AMERICAN STYLE PARTS 1 & 2**. Now **VCA PICTURES** is proud to present the arousing conclusion of porn's first mini-series with **TABOO AMERICAN STYLE PARTS 3 & 4**.

COLLECT THEM ALL AND OWN A PART OF PORNO HISTORY.

TABOO AMERICAN-STYLE



TABOO AMERICAN STYLE PART 3—Nina says "I'll do it my way" and becomes an actress—Nina goes to Hollywood and heats up many a casting couch.

\$59.95

Available in
March 1986



"The sex in **TABOO AMERICAN STYLE** is like a series of brilliant lightning flashes!"
PENTHOUSE

SEE COUPON ON PAGE 23.



TABOO AMERICAN STYLE PART 4: THE EXCITING CONCLUSION—Using all her charms, Nina climbs to the top of the Hollywood heap.

\$59.95

Available in
May 1986



Also available: **TABOO AMERICAN STYLE PARTS 1 & 2** for \$59.95 each. Purchase all four together for only \$49.95 each!
Please include \$3 per tape for shipping and handling.

ALL FILMS IN COLOR/RATED X
FREE FULL-COLOR 50-PAGE CATALOG WITH PURCHASE.

ORDER TOLL FREE!
1-800-458-4336

IN CALIFORNIA CALL
1-818-993-5858